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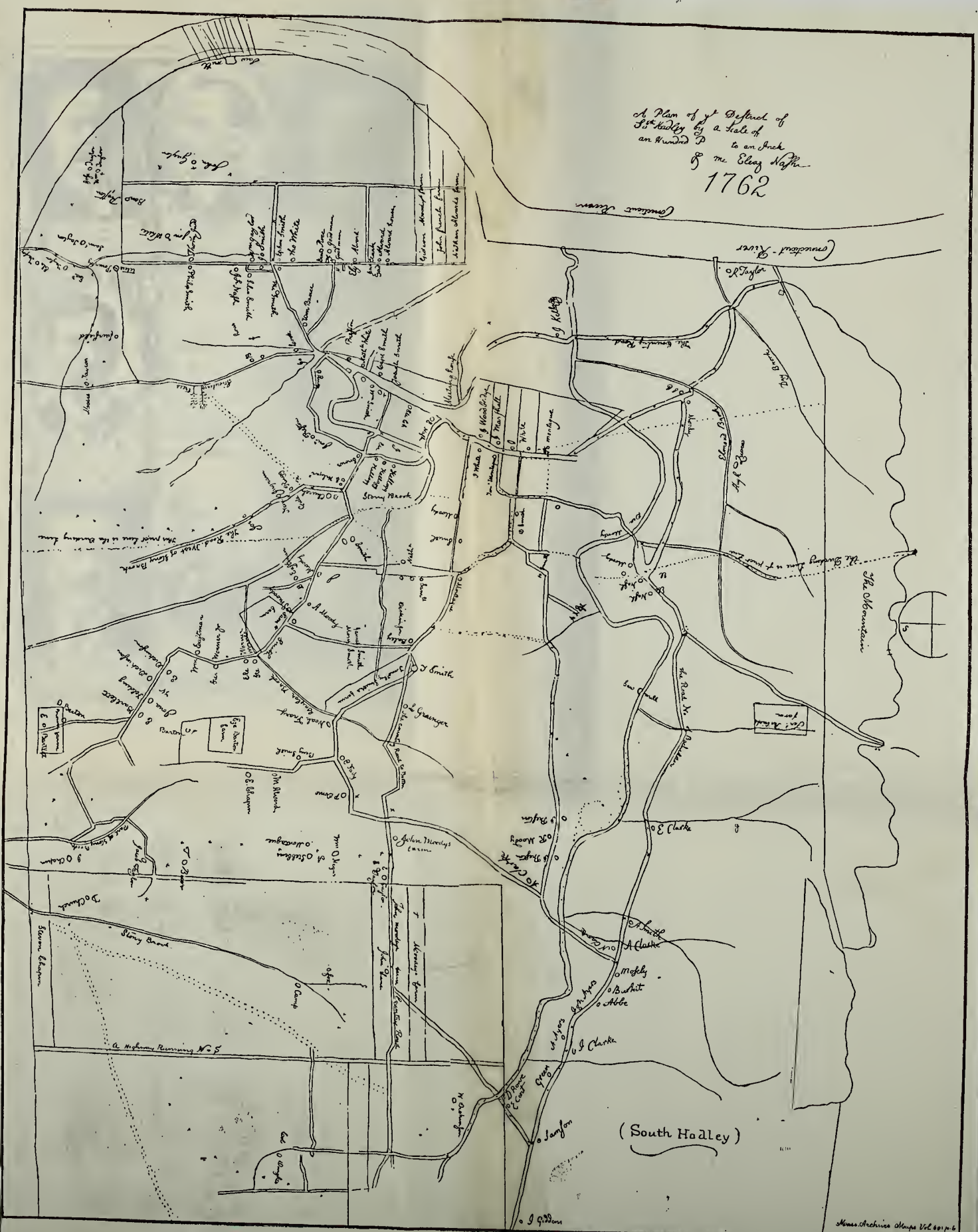
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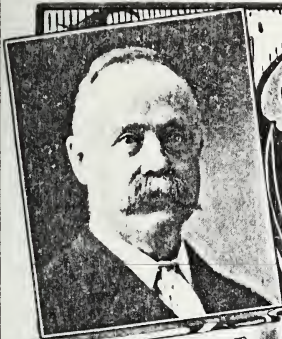
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A Plan of the District of
 South Hadley by a Sale of
 an Hundred P.
 to an Inch
 of the Survey Map
 1762

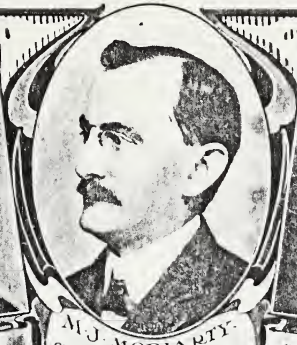


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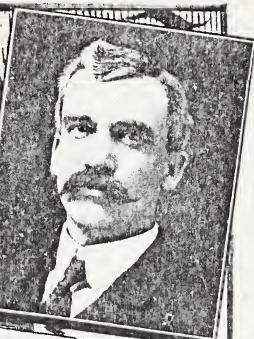




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ON MUSIC, ATHLETICS & FIREWORKS



C. J. BARTLETT
CHAIRMAN OF
PARADE COMMITTEE

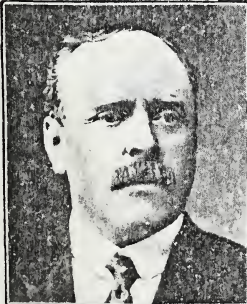


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COMMITTEE

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CHAIRMAN OF
EXECUTIVE COM.
AND CHAIRMAN OF
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F. N. SMITH
TREAS. OF EXECUTIVE COM.
CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEE ON
CORRESPONDENCY
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South Hadley, Mass.

A history of the sesqui-centennial anniversary
celebration of the town of South Hadley, Mass.
July 29-30, 1903. [South Hadley, Mass., 1906.

SHELF CARD

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THE HISTORY OF THE

REIGN OF

CHARLES THE FIRST

BY

JOHN BURNET, BISHOP OF SALISBURY

IN TWO VOLUMES.

LONDON, 1704.

Printed by J. Streater, at the

Sign of the Anchor, in St. Dun-

stons Church, in the Strand.

By Authority.

By J. BURNET, Bishop of Salisbury.

By J. BURNET, Bishop of Salisbury.

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ANNALS OF THE ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF AMERICA

1954

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Volume 47
Number 1
January 1954

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FOREWORD.

The Great and General Court, in its wisdom, has provided that a town may appropriate money to observe the anniversaries of its incorporation, to establish milestones, as it were, in its municipal career. It is well for a town to pause thus in the humdrum of its yearly monotony, and look back to the days of its infancy, to the days when it was but a fledgling as a municipality, and review the events that have marked its career, as well as the successes and achievements of its sons and daughters, whether they have remained under the protecting wing of their mother town or have migrated elsewhere in their life pursuits, also for its citizens to take thought and courage for the future. The town of South Hadley is one of the score of old towns in Western Massachusetts, and is the offspring of one of the oldest towns in the state. The town, at its annual meeting in March, 1903, made an appropriation for the celebration of its 150th anniversary which was to occur during that year. It would be out of place here to enter into the details of that celebration, as it is the purpose of this history to cover that ground, nor is it necessary to speak of its success, nor how the committee in charge were ably and generously assisted by the citizens, in general, in making the affair a credit to the town. The press, the former citizens of the town who returned, and our neighbors from nearby towns and cities had only praise for the town in its efforts to fitly celebrate its sesqui-centennial anniversary, and yet there remained one detail of that celebration which has never before been completed, that of putting into printed and permanent form, a complete record of the events of that celebration. The old proverb, "It is never too late to mend," may well serve as an excuse for the tardy appearance of this history, now that the town, at its last annual meeting, appropriated the necessary funds for its publication.

R. O. DWIGHT,
FRANCES C. GAYLORD,
F. M. SMITH,

Committee on Publication.

SOUTH HADLEY, MASS.,
November 1, 1906.

Sesqui-Centennial Celebration.

At a special meeting of the Town of South Hadley, held January 24, 1903, on motion of Selectman Alvin L. Wright, R. O. Dwight, Maurice J. Moriarty, August P. Moos, Eugene O'Leary, Fred M. Smith and Arthur T. Hill were appointed a committee to report at the next annual meeting of the town upon the advisability of celebrating the 150th anniversary of the incorporation of South Hadley.

The committee, at the annual meeting held March 16, 1903, reported in favor of holding such a celebration but not upon the anniversary of the incorporation, which would be the twelfth day of April, next. They recommended that the celebration be held during Old Home Week, on Wednesday and Thursday, the twenty-ninth and thirtieth days of July, and that the first day be devoted to the more formal exercises in the church at South Hadley Center, with a banquet in the afternoon and a reception in the evening, and that the second day be made an Old Home Week occasion at South Hadley Falls, with a basket picnic and other out-of-door entertainments.

The report was accepted and adopted and eight hundred dollars were appropriated for expenses. The entire management of the affair was placed in the hands of those who had composed the advisory committee and they were authorized to add to their number if they should find it necessary. It was also voted to invite Mother Hadley, Sister Amherst and Daughter Granby to unite in the celebration.

The executive committee organized by the choice of R. O. Dwight as chairman, of Arthur T. Hill as secretary and of Fred M. Smith as treasurer.

Messrs. Moos, O'Leary and Hill were forced by circumstances to resign from the committee, to the great regret of their associates.

The committee elected as their successors and as additional members Alvin L. Wright, Lewis M. Gaylord, Charles A. Gridley, Charles H. Davenport and Charles J. Bartlett.

Alvin L. Wright was chosen secretary.

The following sub-committees were appointed:

ON CORRESPONDENCE, INVITATION AND PRINTING—Fred M. Smith, chairman; Serbertrum E. Bliss, Thomas White, Charles E. Preston, Mrs. James A. Lamb and Mrs. Charles H. Davenport.

ON SPEAKERS AND ENTERTAINMENTS—Alvin L. Wright, chairman; Henry E. Gaylord, Miss Bessie Skinner, Mrs. William O'Brien, Mrs. Andros A. Miller, Louis H. Lamb, Charles A. Judd, Dr. and Mrs. Howard F. Smith, Harry E. Hanks, John J. Shields, Frank G. Barney and Misses Nellie E. Kirkpatrick, Myrtle C. Lawson and Selma Kappel.

ON BANQUET—Lewis M. Gaylord, chairman; Benjamin C. Brainard, Mrs. Delia Miller, J. Leonard Gridley, Mrs. Clara N. Gaylord, Mr. and Mrs. Asa S. Kinney, Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Bates, G. Walter Harris and Frederick W. Brockway.

ON MUSIC AND ATHLETICS—Maurice J. Moriarty, chairman; Charles E. Bardwell, Richard F. Kennedy, Dr. George W. Hubbard, George H. Everson, Maurice E. Fitzgerald and Emil Schmidt.

ON HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS—R. O. Dwight, chairman; Misses Rebecca F. Smith, E. Sophia Eastman, Sarah P. Smith, Rose Hollingsworth, Elizabeth Gaylord, Julia Casey, Arthur N. Chapin, Mrs. Thomas White, Mrs. Burritt Judd, Mrs. Benjamin C. Brainard, Mrs. Arthur T. Hill and Mrs. Martinus Madsen.

ON RECEPTION—Charles H. Davenport, chairman; Rev. Arthur B. Patten, Rev. John Wriston, Frank A. Brainerd, Dr. Nathaniel E. Preston, Thomas McElwain, Martin J. Judge and Misses Lucy Miller, Clara F. Bushee, Frances C. Gaylord and Alice Brockway.

ON INFORMATION, REGISTRATION AND PRESS—Charles A. Gridley, chairman; Miss Anna R. Kirkpatrick, Henry E. Judd, Frank E. Moos, Horace T. Brockway and Merrill L. Welcker.

ON PARADE AND DECORATIONS—Charles J. Bartlett, chairman; William G. Lamb, A. Dwight Cooke, Martinus Madsen, Clarence T. Snow, Isaac N. Day, J. Webster Bem, Mr. and Mrs. Joel S. Walkley, Mrs. Fred M. Smith, Miss Cora Gardner, Mrs. Louis I. Alvord, Hugo Kappel, Dr. David E. Harriman, Edward J. Robie and Medore Pelland.

Besides the members of these committees, a multitude of the sons and daughters of the town labored enthusiastically for the success of the celebration.

A fund of more than seven hundred dollars was raised by popular subscription to supplement the town's appropriation and much money was expended by individuals, clubs, societies and companies.

For nearly three weeks a large portion of the matrons and maidens and not a few of the old men and young men of the town were engaged in making the innumerable paper flowers of every variety and hue which were to adorn the floral parade.

It can be said with truth that no other occasion in the history of South Hadley so roused the town to united effort as did the sesqui-centennial celebration.

OFFICIAL PROGRAM OF SOUTH HADLEY
150TH ANNIVERSARY AND OLD HOME WEEK.

SUNDAY, JULY 26TH.

Churches in town hold services appropriate to the anniversary occasion.

JULY 29TH, SOUTH HADLEY CENTER.

9 a. m.—Band Concert.

10 a. m.—Anniversary Exercises in Congregational Church.

1 p. m.—Banquet in Church Hall followed by after-dinner toasts and basket picnic at College Grove.

3 p. m.—Band Concert.

7 p. m.—Band Concert.

8 p. m.—Reception in Church Hall.

JULY 30TH, SOUTH HADLEY FALLS.

9 a. m.—Band Concert at the junction of Gaylord and Carew Streets.

10 a. m.—Floral and Coaching Parade. M. L. Barnes, Marshal. Assistant Marshals, Henry E. Judd and George Everson.

12 m.—Hand Engine Contest at Elm Park between visiting Veteran Firemen, and exhibition by Ashe running team of Chicopee Falls. Contesting companies, Holyoke and Chicopee Falls. Exhibition trial of old Fountain Engine, last time in use twenty-seven years ago.

1 p. m.—Basket Lunch at Lamb's Grove, after-dinner speaking and music by the band.

4 p. m.—Ball game, Elm Park, South Hadley vs. Amherst.

7 p. m.—Band Concert.

8 p. m.—Fireworks on the Beach.

Loan and Art Exhibition at South Hadley Center, Library Rooms, Wednesday, July 29, and at South Hadley Falls, Engine House Hall, Thursday, July 30.

Music for July 29 and 30 by Colt's Armory Band of Hartford.

Music at Church Auditorium, July 29, Schumann Quartet of Springfield.

SUNDAY, JULY 26TH.

In compliance with the request of the executive committee, the churches observed July twenty-sixth, the Sabbath day of Old Home Week, with appropriate services.

AT SOUTH HADLEY CENTER.

The Congregational Church at South Hadley Center was decorated with potted plants and palms. A large audience was present in the morning, including many persons from out of town. Special music was rendered by a choir of one hundred singers, while Albert M. Tucker presided at the organ.

The pastor, Rev. Arthur B. Patten, preached from John iv: 38: "Others have labored and ye have entered into their labor."

In the evening, a large number attended the reminiscence service held in the church under the direction of Miss Rebecca F. Smith.

Byron Smith, Samuel N. Miller, Dexter Burnett and Calvin Preston, all of whom were over eighty years old, spoke of the olden times.

Addresses were also made by Miss E. Sophia Eastman, S. Leroy Smith, Charles A. Gridley and George Lyman. A letter from Rev. John M. Green of Lowell, a former pastor, was also read. During the services solos were sung by Dr. George W. Hubbard, George Canney and Miss Florence Canney.

AT SOUTH HADLEY FALLS.

At the Methodist Church, in South Hadley Falls, there were floral decorations and a large audience was in attendance. The pastor, Rev. John Wriston, spoke on the home, taking for his text Mark v: 19: "Go home to thy friends and tell them how great things the Lord has done for thee."

In the evening a union service was held in the Congregational Church at the Falls, which was decorated with old fashioned flowers.

The music was rendered by a chorus of twenty-five singers under the leadership of Harvey G. Smith, with Albert M. Tucker at the organ and Mrs. Elwyn D. Newcomb as pianist.

Following is the program of these services:

Organ Prelude—Grand Chorus in F

Salome

“To Thee, O Country.”

Prayer.

Trio—“Lift Thine Eyes.”

Chorus—“He watches over Israel,”

Mendelssohn

Scripture Reading.

Hymn:

Oh, where are kings and empires now,
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, thy church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.

We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We have within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy church, of God!
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad:—

Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

“Jerusalem My Golden Home.”

Address,

Rev. John Wriston

American Hymn,

Kellar

Offertory—“Barcarolle,”

Hofman

“America.”

Address,

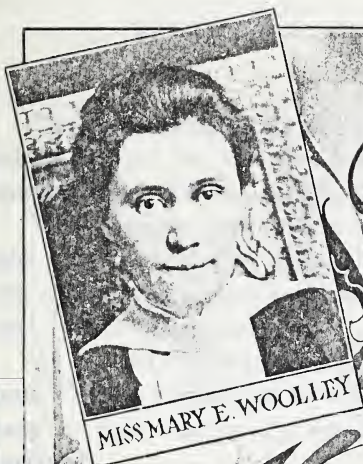
Rev. F. E. Butler

“Hallelujah Chorus,”

Handel

“Auld Lang Syne.”

Benediction.



MISS MARY E. WOOLLEY



MISS SOPHIA F. EASTMAN.
PORT.



RODWIGHT - HISTORIAN.



GOV. JOHN L. BATES.



HON. FRED K. GILLETTE

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29TH.

The day dawned dull and gray. All day the air was warm and moist and the sky was hung with clouds that threatened showers, which did not fall, however, until late in the afternoon.

Both villages were bright with public and private decorations. At the Falls an ornamental arch, which blazed at night with electric lights, had been erected over Bridge street near the north line of Main street.

At an early hour people began to gather on the common at South Hadley Center and by nine o'clock a large assemblage was ready to enjoy an hour's concert by Colt's Armory Band of Hartford.

A little before ten o'clock, Chairman Charles H. Davenport and the members of the reception committee arrived from Springfield in the electric drawing-room car, Rockrimmon, escorting Governor John L. Bates, Congressman Frederick H. Gillett, Councilor Richard H. Irwin and Lieutenant-Colonel Paul R. Hawkins of the Governor's staff.

THE ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES.

As soon as the guests were seated in the church, which was already filled with a large audience, the exercises began.

Rev. Arthur B. Patten offered prayer.

The Schumann Quartet sang "T is Morn," *Giebel*.

R. O. Dwight, president of the day, then made an address of welcome, as follows:

Sitting, as she has done these one hundred and fifty years, amid her green hills and fertile intervals, beside the strong flow of her great river and watched over by the beautiful strength of her mountains, South Hadley welcomes you to her heart and home.

Her old home is wide open and her old heart throbs with joy to see within her gates loved ones, so long lost to her, the happy throng of her home-keeping children, the sons and daughters of her mother, Hadley; her sister, Amherst, and her daughter, Granby, and all the friends and neighbors, from near and far, who have come to keep this feast day with her.

May the happy memories of this day, through long years to come, deepen and make stronger the love we all bear for good old South Hadley.

R. O. Dwight then read, in part, 'The Story of South Hadley's One Hundred and Fifty Years, as found on page 45.

"Home, Sweet Home," was sung by the Schumann Quartet.

Miss E. Sophia Eastman then read the following poem:

By the great Horologe of Time,
The clock that strikes centurial hours,
We pause to catch the passing chime
That echoes from its ivied towers,
The pendulum swings to and fro,
In muffled chant it murmurs low:
Oh Heart where mirth delights to dwell,
And surging waves of laughter swell—
Oh Soul, becalmed in sorrow, know
The noiseless step of time steals by,
Till backward comes the mocking cry,
"Today was thine,
The past is mine."

The Past has many a field untilled,
Yet none more fruitful than our own,
Were not the Poet's hand unskilled,
The spur of Fame a thing unknown.
For they who ushered in the dawn
Of our historic town, we deem
Were mighty men of brain and brawn,
Rude and untutored though they seem.
And we, their children's children, come
To mark the circling Orb of Time,
By gathering at the dear old Home,
From hamlet, burgh, and distant clime.

We who draw near the setting sun,
And soon will reach eternal rest,
With joy proclaim, "Our town hath won
Itself a place among the best."
Where else were found such classic halls
And pleasant paths toward gaining knowledge,
When first arose the towering walls
Of Mary Lyon's embryo college?
And now we view with love and pride
The Holyoke old, the Holyoke new;
While she who stands the helm to guide,
In whose strong hand our hearts confide,
Keeps evermore the reckoning true.

Look back two centuries and see
The land on which our town has stood,
A sandy waste, a tangled wood,
Where Indians stalked at liberty,
And serpents fed their hissing brood.
To this primeval forest came
Our stalwart, hardy pioneer.
Life was to him no lightsome game,
Burdened with toil, cumbered by fear.
No proffered truce, no respite near—
Could any wish such tale to hear?
This coming of untimely death
When savage foe a combat won,
Boding of ill, as Butler saith,
Led him to build his faith upon
The holy text of pike and gun.

For now, the French and Indian war,
That crimsoned meadow, vale, and wynd,
Touched all his waking thoughts with awe,
And need for covert he foresaw.
To no impending danger blind,
A tunnel, common at that age,
Beneath the road where still we wend
From ancient school to parsonage,
Was hollowed out, to find its end
Within the Woodbridge cellar wall,
Where late the Dunlap house has stood;
A tunnel, at its best so small
One on his hands and knees must crawl,
If Indian rage should fire the wood
Of either building; but today
The vanquished Red Man shuns our sway,
And the lord of the manor has gone for aye.

Again the battle hour drew nigh,
The eager life was piping "Come!"
Brave Lexington sent up her cry
To rally at the beat of drum.
And they who scorned to bear the thrall
Of England, answered to the call.
For our small town, though half unknown,
Counted true patriots as its own.
The shuttle from the hand was thrown,
The plough was dropped in swift surprise.
Each was a Monarch, and his throne
Waited beyond the azure skies;
What matter then which path he chose,
Facing the open door of heaven;

We dare the thorn to win the rose,
When from the parent bush 'tis riven,
And many a man to hero grows,
Who hath in Freedom's battle striven.

Let us recount the tale today,
Of long forgotten bravery:

One autumn morning in seventy-seven,
Our teacher opened the village school
With a prayer for help to Almighty Heaven,
In the mortal conflict with British rule.
For a post had brought us the startling news
That Ticonderoga was calling "Come!"
With such a summons, could he refuse?
And the lips of the children for once were dumb.
He gave his classes a Bible verse,
With chapters to read, and perchance to learn;
Then bade them all to their homes disperse,
Nor come again until his return.

On that very morning he placed his name
In the list of soldiers just marching by;
And Josiah Draper, unknown to fame,
Went forth to fight, and if needs be, die.
His quaint old journal briefly said—
(The words provoke a smile or sigh):
"This morning I have breakfasted
On fine rost pig and punkin pie."
Next day he writes, "'Tis true, I've come
To dine on nothing but ryé bread;
But then I had a pint of rum,
So on the whole 'was comforted."

When from the war he came again
His pupils gathered as of old.
He boarded round (the custom then),
But on the Sabbath, I am told,
He at Fall Woods a home obtained,
And spent much time in studying
A well-worn hymn book, but complained,
Because in teaching them to sing,
They failed in keeping perfect time.
His pupils thought him too severe;
The merest trifle ranked as crime.
With one who ruled alone by fear,
Despoiling birch trees far and near.
And yet his trials who can know?
And who of us such life would choose,
Whose medicine was axe and hoe,
And its amusement cobbling shoes?



JOHN C. WOODWARD
Mayor of Malcom, Iowa
in 1886-1887



JOHN C. WOODWARD
Mayor of Malcom, Iowa
in 1886-1887

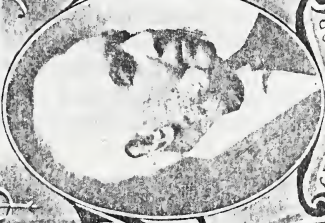


JOHN L. MATHER
Mayor of Northampton
Mass. in 1897-9, 1900



RALPH WELLIS
Mayor of Springfield, Mass.
in 1902

MAYOR'S CLUB
COMPOSED OF FORMER
RESIDENTS OF
SOUTHADLEY



GEORGE STAYLOR
Mayor of Chicopee, Mass.
in 1891



JAMES J. CURRAN
Mayor of Holyoke, Mass.
in 1896



DR. GEORGE H. SMITH
Mayor of Holyoke, Mass.
in 1897



HENRY A. CHASE
Mayor of Holyoke, Mass.
in 1898



ALFRED C. CHAPIN
Mayor of Brooklyn, N.Y.
from 1888 to 1891

Later, when Peace her magic wand
Had waved along the countryside,
The Trumpets slept throughout the land;
And, it should be each townsman's pride,
Cæsar, the slave, had been set free,
To share the joys of liberty;
Though in the corner, near the door,
At church they placed a gallery,
Where none should sit forevermore,
Save colored people such as he.

Close to this church was built a Hall,
The name of Dwight was on the door.
Our eldest citizens recall
Its hospitality of yore.
For here each Sabbath came the old,
The invalid, the rich, the poor,
To lunch invited; we are told
There always stood an open door,
And on a table, every day,
Were cake and fruit for all who came.
Small wonder, since he passed away,
The town does homage to his name.
For he had given of his best,
And courtesy had done her most
To make each humble, trembling guest
"Forget that he was not the host."

And on his son his mantle falls,
The same kind hand, the same kind heart.
His princely gift this day recalls,
In yonder glorious home of Art.

Almost 300 years ago,
An English William Gaylord came
To seek our shores. The records show
He was a man of godly fame,
And all the centuries since, we know,
Have held in trust the honored name.

Still his descendants lead the van,
In the quick contagion of generous deeds.
Thank God for sparing the Grand Old Man,
Whose lavish hand has supplied our needs.
The soldier in the park looks down
On grateful hearts, who could almost feel
That at his shrine who has dowered our town,
It were scarce idolatry to kneel.

And when his boat that has touched our shore
 Shall slip its moorings and drift away,
 The Heavenly Pilot will guide him o'er,
 And lead to the land of Eternal Day.
 King Winter soon will come again
 With rain and hail, with snow and storm;
 We'll gather 'round the ingle then,
 In leisure hour, secure and warm.
 But camlet cloak and homespun suit
 No longer flit from door to door.
 Yet patient years have borne their fruit,
 In school, and home, and church of yore.
 Thanks to these men of iron, we
 No longer need a powder horn,
 And flintlock with our psaltery
 To take to church each Sabbath morn.
 Those days remote, long, long are past.
 The empty nest has left the bough,
 The plaything of the whirling blast;
 And moss-grown stones confront us now.
 We reap the harvest of their deeds
 In rustling fields along the lea;
 The fruitage of immortal seeds,
 The golden sheaves of liberty.
 We pray you, birds, sing sweetly there,
 We bid you, flower-grown meads, to show
 At spring's return a bloom so fair
 That our unwilling hearts may know,
 'Tis time that stays, 'tis we who go.
 And who shall say those heroes old
 Could find no prototypes 'e'en now?
 Events had trained them to be bold,
 And mounting courage decked each brow.
 Yet had we lived in other days,
 We, too, perchance had dared to die,
 For distance lends a golden haze,
 And so, dear Town, Good-Bye, Good-Bye.

Hon. Frederick H. Gillett, Representative in Congress from the Second District of Massachusetts, spoke as follows:

I wish I could boast of being a son of South Hadley. As I see it today in its decorated loveliness, it seems to me the ideal New England town, beautiful in situation, enterprising, thrifty, comfortable; the center of a great educational movement—it represents to the eye and to the mind what our state most prides itself on. Do any hills of equal height compare in beauty with our Holyoke range? I passed four of the pleasantest years of my life just the other side of them at Amherst, and as I remember,

I occasionally used to come over to South Hadley to admire them from this side—and admire other beauties, too, and I shall never tire in my affection for the notched picturesqueness of these guardians of the valley.

But, though not a son, I am glad that my father's birth here has given me a claim to be a grandson, and I am very confident that your acquaintance and knowledge of him will give you a kindly and indulgent feeling toward his son. We, in this country, recognize no claims of birth or descent. We endeavor to measure every man by his own merit. Yet, I suspect, we all consciously, or unconsciously, have some regard for pedigree; have more confidence in a man in whose father we have confided, are always glad at the success of the sons of men we have honored, and I think it is not over-modesty on my part to have always believed that one of the strong factors that first recommended me to the favor of this congressional district was the character and popularity of my father. I have been told by one who was present some years ago, when he visited his native town and made an address here, that he commenced by quoting the familiar lines of Hood:—

I remember, I remember the house where I was born,
The little window where the sun came peeping in at morn.
He never came a wink too soon, nor brought too long a day;
But now I often wish the night had borne my breath away.

I think all of us, as we advance in life, as we see the future growing shorter and the past stretching out longer behind us, indulge more and more in retrospect and turn back far more often and more fondly to the childhood days and to the old home. And it is doubtless to this tendency that we owe this old home week, which has become so common and so delightful a feature of the New England summer.

We are becoming older as a nation and are beginning to enjoy in retrospect. We have been thus far a nation of pioneers, restlessly pushing on and on as long as there were fresh lands to explore and exploit, and now when that phase of our national life seems almost ended, when there is no longer any farther West to aspire to, we turn back to the old again and focus for a moment upon the old home the energy and vigor and warm sentiment we have been lavishing on the new. This is not only personally and selfishly agreeable, it is philosophically wise.

It is wise to have the young West come back to old New England and let the differences which the diverse climates and conditions have created survey each other, and act and react on each other, and mollify and moderate each other. It is wise to have those who have been fortunate and unfortunate, those who in the struggle for life have drawn prizes and those who have drawn blanks come back and meet again in the old level of boyhood associations, and solace and help each other. Certainly to meet on the footing of childhood is to meet again on the truest equality there is. A boyhood in a New England town is the purest education in democracy. I look back on my own with pleasure. Never, I believe, was there a happier one, and I see with satisfaction what an absolute democratic equality there was, without even a thought or suspicion of difference because of wealth, or occupation, or race, or creed. The qualities of the boy himself were the only elements of popularity or leadership.

It is in this that the town surpasses the city today, and I have thought that in the few minutes I have been asked to fill today, as we are celebrating the founding of a town, it would be appropriate to confine myself to this one thought—the potent and strengthening influence of the town compared with the city.

As society grows older and larger it tends to drift into classes. That is natural and I suppose inevitable. In a large community all cannot know each other—therefore associates have to be selected, and in the process of selection it is natural that those of kindred tastes, those who live on about the same scale of expense should flock together, and so society classifies itself naturally by lines of taste, and by lines of culture, and by lines of wealth. There is nothing to condemn or criticize in such association if one class will recognize the equality of every other, and will not allow the fondness for their associates to make them unjust to others. But there human nature seems weak, or rather the tendency of human nature to associate and be selfish and partisan and emulous is strong, and so each class comes soon to be ambitious for itself, and regardless and envious of others, and we see those jealousies which are harmful to all, and if persisted in must prove dangerous to the state. I have been surprised to see how in large cities formalities and distinctions have grown, and how educated, intellectual men come under their sway.

I heard in Washington where the quantity of officials and the presence of foreign diplomats makes, I presume, more punctil-

iousness than elsewhere, an incident for whose authenticity I will by no means vouch, but which so well illustrates the tendency I alluded to, that I will quote it, though I trust it was not founded on fact. At formal dinners the guests are seated as far as possible in the order of their official rank, the greatest dignitary escorting the hostess in to dinner. Of course, the United States supreme court are of the highest rank, and one evening, the story goes, a judge arriving at a dinner party discovered that he was not to take the hostess in to dinner, as he had expected. He inquired of the servant if the chief justice was to be there—the only person whose rank he admitted to be superior. The response was No. “Then,” said the judge, in high dudgeon, because someone else was to have the honor of taking out the hostess, which he conceived belonged to him, “Then tell the hostess that it will be impossible for me and my wife to dine here tonight,” and he instantly departed, allowing indignation at an infringement of his social position to overcome politeness and courtesy. If in the supreme court of the United States, where we suppose is condensed our greatest intellectual power and culture, there is found such pride of caste, such sensitiveness to class distinctions, how can we wonder if in society, where want of brains is supplied by surplus of wealth, we shall find snobbishness and pride rampant, or how can we wonder if class feeling often engenders bitterness and riot!

Now here is the great superiority, social and moral and political, of the town over the city. In the one the impossibility of knowing every one compels selection, and that produces classes, and that creates competition, rivalry, ill-will, hatred, lawlessness; in the other, universal acquaintance produces comparative equality and good feeling. For men are so much alike; the common human strain is so strong, that it is not between individuals as a rule that disagreements exist; it is bodies, and masses, and classes of men that dislike and hate each other. When they come to know each other as individuals they generally find sufficient community of feeling to make a basis for mutual understanding. Individuals as a rule are reasonable and will hear and recognize reason. It is where they act in numbers as mobs that they become brutish and inflame each other to atrocities which they would shudder from alone. Crowds are vastly more unreasonable than individuals. And so the town has a great advantage over the city. The mutual acquaintance begets toleration and respect.

And I sometimes think it is more creditable, it is a surer distinction to be the foremost citizen of a town than of a great city. For in the town you are completely known; your reputation is not second-hand; you cannot be a stalking horse for some other person or party and be accepted as great because they affirm it, but your character, your habits, your ability, your peculiarities are known through and through, and nothing can succeed but sheer merit. In the city, genius and talent may remain obscure and undetected for years, while fortunate mediocrity flourishes. But in the country, merit is surely recognized, and makes its way, and though the prizes are small they go unerringly to those who earn them. And so the town is the great conservative and conserving force of the nation. And as one hundred and fifty years ago there were in this broad continent nothing but towns, so today it seems to me that celebrating that distant and different era, we can appropriately and truthfully glorify the town. If today the great city, with its wondrous developments, is the perfect flower of our civilization, still the town is the sturdy root on whose health and vigor depends the life of the whole organism.

It was the life of the town that naturally stimulated those qualities which have made the greatness of America—self-reliance, enterprise, equality and respect for law. These were the great Anglo-Saxon characteristics which our ancestors brought here. These are the qualities that founded South Hadley one hundred and fifty years ago, and the great marvel of America is that these qualities have not been submerged in the repeated waves of immigration that have swept over them, but today rise struggling and choked, but still dominant, as the saving factors of our progress. Our great contribution to Europe, to the world, to history and civilization has been the declaration of the rights and equality of mankind, which naturally developed from the primitive, democratic and religious life of such towns as South Hadley one hundred and fifty years ago, and which we may well hope still finds its permanent abiding place and its most congenial home in such towns as the South Hadley of today, which are scattering their descendants, their missionaries, over the whole broad land, and leavening with their spirit seventy millions of people.

The Schumann Quartet sang "Sunset," by Van de Water.

Miss Mary E. Woolley, president of Mt. Holyoke College, was the next speaker, taking as her theme, "The Educational Interests of the Town."

It is my pleasant duty to bring you greeting from the college. I wish that she were here to speak for herself, to have a part in the hospitality of this significant "home coming." The freedom of the campus is yours, but I do not need to tell you that the college, in the real, and, may I not add, most interesting sense, is something more than buildings and grounds, however beautiful they may be. The old New York farmer, visiting Cornell University for the first time in vacation, and being shown an imposing array of laboratories and workshops and classrooms and equipment, was right when he said, "But where is the university?" I can only invite you to see the "college" in the future, and today to visit its home!

The "educational interests of the town" is a large subject for a short talk, for the educational interests of South Hadley have been neither few nor insignificant. The town records tell us that as early as 1738, "At a meeting of ye inhabitants of ye second precinct in Hadley, on the second day in February, 1738, voted that we will build a Schooll House 23 fouts long and 18 fouts broad and 7 fouts between joints," and "That ye Committe abovesaid shall discourse with ye Committe of ye scool in ye first preeinet of this town & desire their help about seting up a scool in this preeinet." The next year the location was decided upon—"ye most convenient place between ye Meeting House & the House that Moses White now lives in"—but evidently the plan was not carried out, for in January, 1747, it was voted to finish the schoolhouse and to raise £8 for the purpose, and in 1754 the "care of finishing the schoolhouse is assigned to the selectmen, and they are to hire what schooling they think proper for the summer."

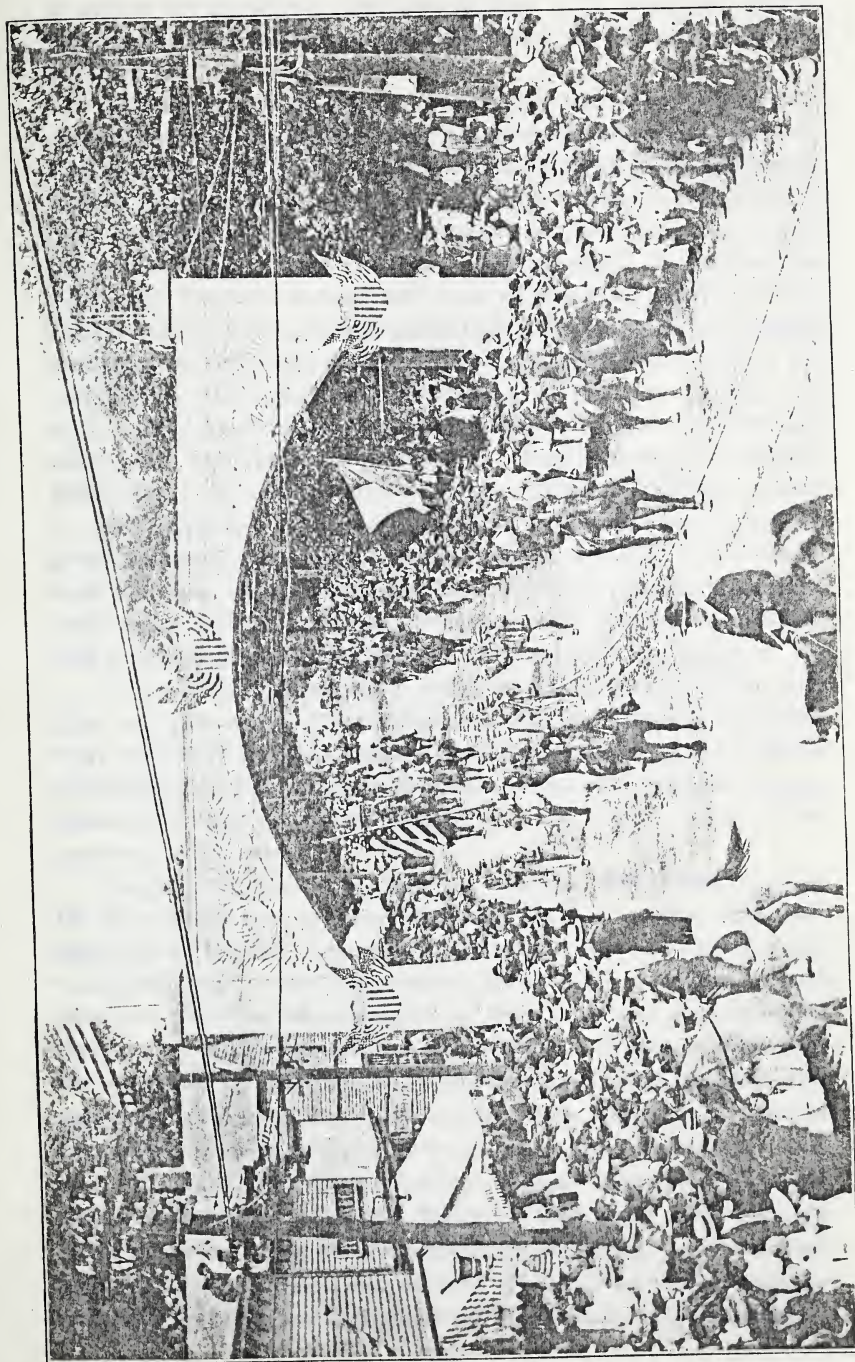
It would be interesting to follow the history of the common schools of the town during the one hundred and fifty years, but the result would not be unlike that of other townships in this old commonwealth, justly famous throughout the country and the world for its interest in education and development of the public school system. The educational activity of South Hadley has not been confined to the common schools. About 1802 Miss Abby Wright opened a private school for young ladies, which continued

for several years, and the Woodbridge school for boys was well known from 1827 to 1834.

President Jordan of Leland Stanford, Jr., University once said: "The higher education of women means more for the future than all conceivable legislative reforms. Its influence does not stop with the home." In the light of this estimate, South Hadley has played a unique part in the history of the country.

It is always difficult to realize the extent of changes in conditions and public opinion, however clearly it may seem to us that we apprehend them. Today with five large women's colleges in New England and the middle states, aggregating more than four thousand students; with most of the universities, such as Harvard, Columbia and Cornell, providing undergraduate instruction for women in the form of the annex, the affiliated college or co-education pure and simple; with conservative institutions like Yale University opening their graduate courses to women on the same footing as to men; with the great state universities, almost without exception, co-educational; with women holding fellowships in foreign universities, and winning doctorates in constantly increasing numbers—it seems incredible that in 1836, the year that a charter was granted to Mount Holyoke Seminary, there were one hundred and twenty colleges in the United States for young men, and not one for young women!

Nor was this lack of opportunity confined to the college. The pages of Mrs. Stowe's "Semi-Centennial Sketch of Mount Holyoke Seminary" read like a romance, so unreal do the educational conditions of the early part of the 19th century appear to our 20th century eyes. Girls were not generally in the public schools, since they could learn to read and sew—the only necessary accomplishments—at home or in private schools kept by "dames." It is said that it was not uncommon for women of property to sign the wills which they made with a cross, and that many who could read were unable to write. In 1790 Boston allowed them to attend the public schools during the summer months—"when there were not enough boys to fill them!" In Northampton in 1788 "the question was before the town," and "it was voted not to be at any expense for schooling girls," but in 1792 it "was voted by a large majority to admit girls between the ages of eight and fifteen to the schools from May 1 to October 31. One of the Hatfield maidens, according to the story, was



THE ARCH AT THE CORNER OF BRIDGE AND MAIN STREETS

so athirst for knowledge that she resorted to the somewhat doubtful expedient of sitting on the schoolhouse doorsteps to hear the boys recite!

But a new age had begun and before the close of the 18th century several academies were established, admitting girls as well as boys. Bradford, which has just celebrated its centennial, was originally of this character—although a quarter of a century later it established a separate department for girls, and eight years after that closed the boys' department. Academies for girls only followed toward the close of the first quarter of the 19th century—Adams Academy at Derry, N. H., in 1823; Ipswich Academy in 1828, and Abbot Academy in 1829, while efforts for training in the higher branches began in the same period. A certain William Woodbridge, graduating from Yale in 1780 and taking for the theme of his essay, "Improvement in Female Education," is said to have been the father of the first school in New England "designed exclusively for the instruction of girls in branches not taught in the common schools." His efforts took the form of an evening school, where he taught grammar, geography and composition, but even this modest curriculum was considered impracticable and its promoter "visionary."

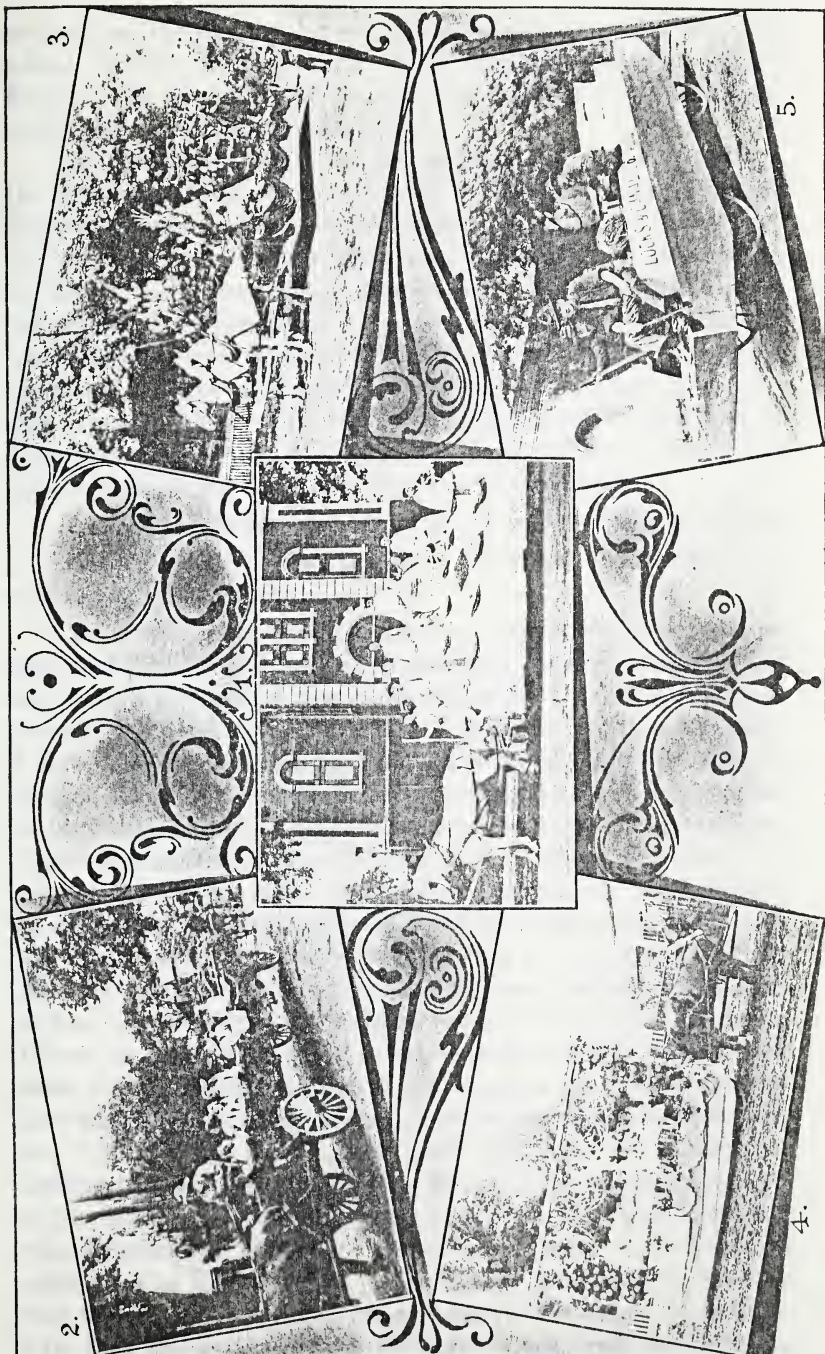
It would be interesting to trace the development of the new idea and the work of its advocates—Emma Willard founding Troy Seminary in 1821, Catharine Beecher beginning a seminary in Hartford in 1822 in the upper room of a store, and Rev. Joseph Emerson laying the foundation of an even greater work in his seminary at Byfield.

Among the pupils of the last was the girl whose longing for knowledge was so great that during her student days she often gave herself only four hours of sleep in twenty-four, "counting study time too precious to be taken for sleep"; who mastered the English grammar in four days and the Latin in three; who calculated eclipses and made an almanac; improved her vacations by studying the natural sciences and drawing and painting; and in every study upon which she entered showed extraordinary mental grasp as well as zeal and earnestness. The story of Mount Holyoke is the story of Mary Lyon, but it belongs also to the history of South Hadley. The town may well lay claim to her by birth, her great-grandfather being one of the first settlers, although later, on account of religious differences, he withdrew to begin the settlement of Huntstown, now Ashfield.

It was South Hadley's good fortune to be selected as the site of the new school, and the fact that a "handsome subscription" was raised says much for the liberality and progressiveness of the town. It has been well said that Miss Lyon "could not describe the literary standard by comparing it with established institutions of the kind anywhere known as one could do in founding a new college for men. There was no school to which she could point as an example in this respect." That the new institution should be a college in name was not to be thought of in that age of suspicion, ridicule and actual antagonism to higher education for women; "but she proceeded with all the energy and wisdom of the great woman that she was to make it as much of a college as was possible in her day." The preliminary circular, issued in 1835, stated that the seminary would furnish "every advantage that the state of education in this country will allow," and the "First Annual Catalog" of 1837-38 includes in the curriculum ancient and modern history, botany, rhetoric, Euclid, physiology, algebra, natural philosophy, philosophy of natural history, intellectual philosophy, chemistry, astronomy, geology, ecclesiastical history, evidences of Christianity, logic, moral philosophy, natural theology and Butler's analogy. Certainly some progress had been made since Mr. Woodbridge was considered eccentric because he believed that women should not be denied the privilege of studying grammar, geography and composition!

Attention has often been called to the widespread influence of South Hadley in the academic world. When the serious question of carpeting the seminary hall was under discussion in 1842, one of the trustees decided the matter by saying: "The times demand it. The education of the world is being carried on here." Truly the education of the world was being carried on here. And in southern Africa and the far East, as well as on our own Pacific coast and in the middle West, are institutions modeled after her plan and graduates making her name a familiar household word.

The significant part which South Hadley has played in higher education is seen quite as plainly in the line of educational theories. Ideas accepted today as fundamental were as strongly emphasized here sixty-six years ago—for example, the necessity of physical training, the value of education as a preparation for service, the development of mental power rather than mere



TOWN FLOATS IN THE PARADE

1. The Town Seal
2. The Old Shad Boat
3. Indian Float
4. Fairy Float
5. An Old Canal Boat

acquisition, the democratic and patriotic ideal, the idea that the school is only the beginning of an education which is never finished—all these conceptions, both in theory and practice, were characteristic of Miss Lyon's plan.

One brief paragraph of the preliminary circular outlines the functions of the woman's college: "Its main features are an elevated standard of science, literature and refinement * * * all to be controlled by the spirit of the gospel." It is a simple statement, but a very comprehensive one. The threefold aim of the woman's college today—expressed differently but with the same meaning—is sound scholarship, true culture, Christian character. Higher education for women is no longer an experiment, but in these days of broader opportunities and almost boundless possibilities, let us not forget our tribute of honor and appreciation to the town that dared to be the pioneer.

The Schumann Quartet sang the American Hymn by Kellar.

His Excellency, John L. Bates, Governor of the Commonwealth, spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Fellow-Citizens: There has been so much said, and it has been so well said, that even though I come to bring the congratulations of the commonwealth, I could not excuse myself if I should prolong words and detain you much longer. I have been contracting the old home habit. I think there is danger of my being confirmed in it because I find these occasions so very interesting. I find it is not necessary to be a very keen observer to see that there is a value in it for those who celebrate; a value that is far richer than many imagine, for everything is of value that tends to open the heart or broaden the mind and lift up the soul. I know of nothing that so warms the heart as does the grasp of the hand of an old friend; the talking of days of long ago, while the old memory plays its tune upon the heart. I know of nothing that will so brighten the days as talking with those who come from far away; who come to tell us of what they have seen and what they are doing wherever they have cast their lots. Such things do us more good than lectures. I know of nothing that is so inspiring to the soul as to turn back the records of the towns of the old Bay State and study the plans and ideas that directed and led them. So there is a value in such annual gatherings as this of today. I have been interested to discover that there is not a town in Massachusetts that is not more beautiful than any other town in the state. This pride is something

not to be regretted or deplored, but admired, because I recognize that pride for locality tends to the betterment of state and nation. What a time this would be if all South Hadley had to celebrate what Nature has done for it in the one hundred and fifty years gone by. I have noticed that most towns pick out some leader who, though a native, has gone and won success outside, as though the town was represented by such a man. All honor to those towns that can celebrate for those who have made their successes at home. Poor indeed would be the community that had but one or two great men to whom to do honor.

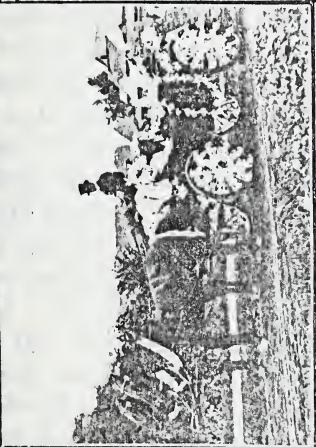
I have noticed there is a disposition in some places to dwell on the past. But poor is the town that has only the past to celebrate. There must be a live, active present, and the town must live today for what it sees in the future. If the town exercises no influence beyond its own borders then that town has nothing to celebrate. But it is the town that has influence outside that does not depend on what it is doing within itself; the town that calculates its influence in the outside world—that is the town that can celebrate. As I go through the Connecticut Valley I see that beauty which the artists have despaired of portraying, and I see also the elms that the fathers have planted. I recognize that they were willing to sow that others might gather the harvest; that it did not deter them that they might not see the fruits of their work. I see the influence of South Hadley, not only in the sons and daughters that have gone forth, but I see it also in the influences that have gone forth from their lives, and in that host of young men and women who have received their inspiration from living here. I congratulate her, not only for your rugged lives, but for the rugged citizenship. I could not congratulate her because of the rugged stream that winds along one side of her borders, but for the men who have been able to curb and use that stream. I congratulate you on the rugged men who have done so much for the world, men who are shadows indeed may be by the shadows of earth, but who revel in the lights and influences of heaven and who represent what South Hadley has been, is now, and will be.

The Schumann Quartet sang "America," concluding with the Doxology, in which the audience joined.

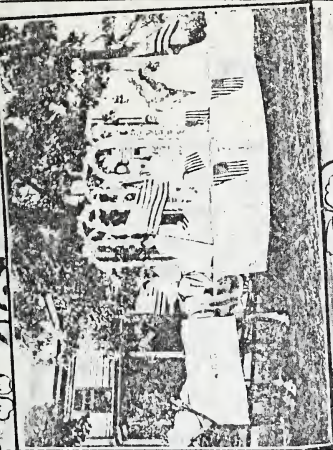
1.



2.



3.



4.



5.



6.



FLOATS OF LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS IN THE PARADE

1. High School

2. Woman's Club

3. Working Girls' Guild

4. Christian Endeavor Society (South Hadley Center)

5. Epworth League

6. Christian Endeavor Society (South Hadley Falls)



THE BANQUET.

At the close of the public services, many of the audience went to the church hall where, at one o'clock, a banquet was served to over three hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen. The long tables were prettily decorated, and on the platform was a table for the officers of the day and the invited guests.

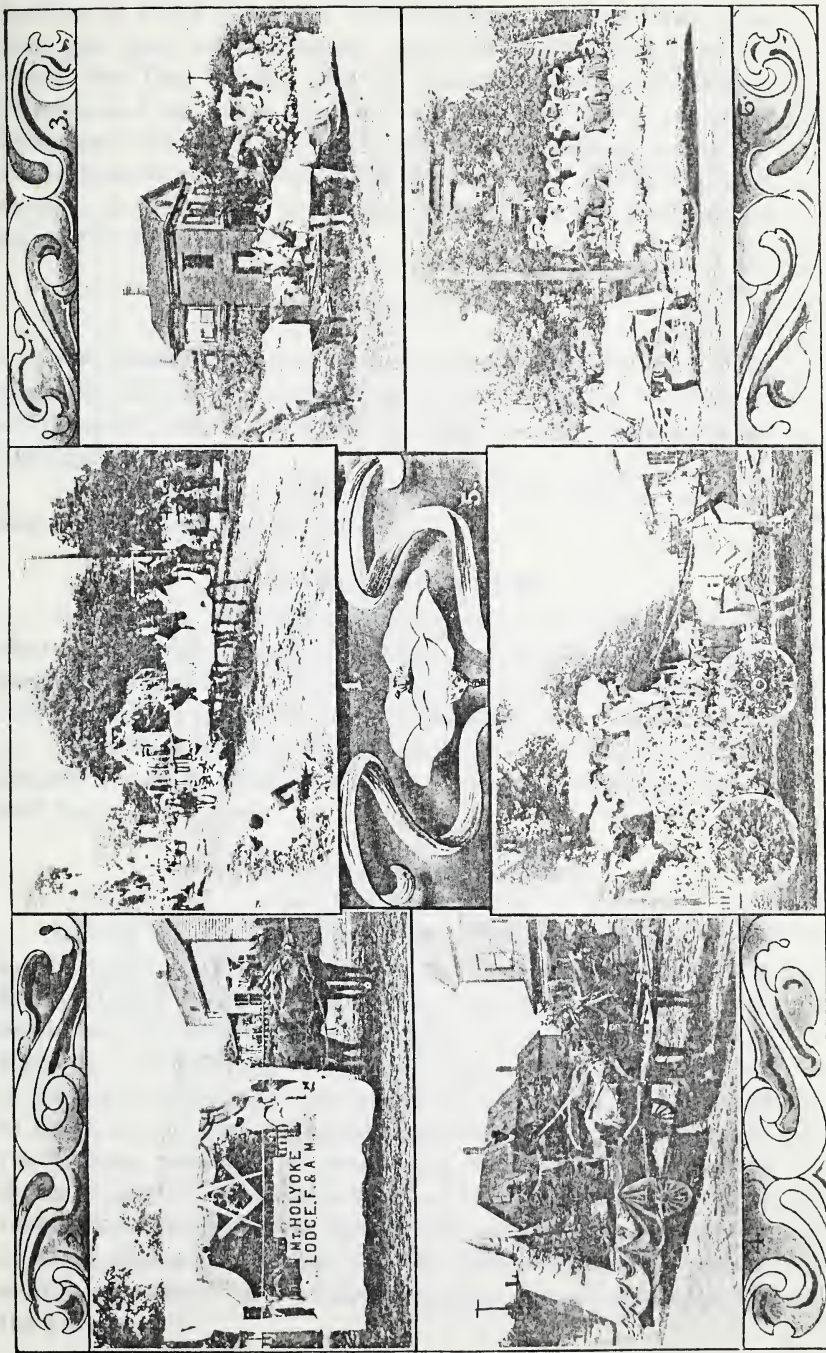
There were many, however, who preferred a basket picnic, and for these the college halls were opened.

After the good things of the tables had been fully enjoyed Alvin L. Wright of South Hadley was introduced as toastmaster, and spoke pleasantly of the anniversary exercises. He said the program was formal in the morning, and it was the aim to have it become more and more informal, until the festivities were over tomorrow evening. He welcomed those who had come back, one, even, he understood, coming from the Hawaiian Islands. Rev. John W. Lane of Hadley responded to the toast, "Our Mother Town," and spoke of the coming of his ancestors to Hadley and South Hadley. He paid a compliment to Mount Holyoke College, and said he got his wife there. The various academies and the excellent gifts of libraries, etc., to the nearby towns were enumerated. What this town has done and will do for eternity none can tell. Rev. Mr. Lane spoke of the quarter-millennial anniversary of the founding of Hadley, and urged as a fitting observance celebration in 1909 the endowment of Hatfield Academy and other deeds of benevolence. Dr. C. S. Walker of Amherst spoke for "Our Sister Town," telling incidents connected with the association of Amherst and South Hadley. He said the old New England town is worth knowing, and its history should be studied. George F. Eastman of Granby spoke for "Our Daughter Town," a South Hadley boy, but now a loyal citizen of Granby. He said he had come to say a few words that might show that Granby is not a daughter to be ashamed of. That town, he said, had always got what she went after, ever since she took the beams of the old church. Mr. Eastman spoke of the rural free delivery, and took occasion to publicly thank Congressman Gillett for what he had done to bring that about. John E. Lyman, chairman of the board of selectmen of South Hadley,

spoke for "Our Town," calling attention to the things the people are proud of.

After a song, "Doan' Ye Cry, Ma Honey," by the quartet, Prof. Erastus G. Smith of Beloit, Wisconsin, spoke of the "New England Pioneer." Professor Smith referred to the ideals that had been mentioned by others, and asked if really it is not the perspective of the old New England town that gives it its value. The first institution that contributed to the life of the New England pioneer was his home; the second was the church, the third he found in the pioneer's demand for the education of his children; the fourth institution that has stood peculiarly for the New England town is the town meeting. Professor Smith then spoke in general of the strong men—pioneers in the West—who have gone out from South Hadley. He said he brought back from the West the greetings of pioneers from the old New England town. "The District School of Forty Years Ago," was the subject taken by John K. Judd of Holyoke, and he told a number of pleasing anecdotes about early school life. He said it was forty-one years ago when he began going to school in the No. 1 district. I. L. Lyman of Lincoln, Neb., told interesting anecdotes in speaking to the "Recollections of the Old Town." He said his recollection was most vivid of the period between 1855 and 1865.

As the time was passing rapidly it was decided to postpone until the evening a number of the toasts, and Governor Bates was asked to make the closing remarks. His speech was considered quite "jolly," and elicited frequent applause, particularly his sallies at Congressman Gillett's expense. The governor closed, however, with a stirring eulogy of "Our Commonwealth," the subject of his toast. He said he had been listening with pleasure to the remarks of the different speakers, and ceased to think of the possibility of having to finally bring up the finish of that long program. If he had any fear at all, he said, it was that perhaps the speaking might not cease in order to let him get away before the 200th anniversary. He then took up Congressman Gillett's reference to having come over the hills from Amherst to see the beauties of South Hadley—and other beauties, too, and created much merriment with his good-natured remarks. In closing, the governor said: "I want to call attention to the lonesomeness of the world if there had been no Massachusetts. It would take ten thousand cars drawn by one thousand loco-



FLOATS OF LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS IN THE PARADE

1. Iona Lodge, Knights of Honor
2. Mt. Holyoke Lodge, F. & A. M.
3. Patrons of Husbandry, No. 160
4. Charles C. Smith Grand Army Post
5. Young Ladies' Benevolent Society
6. Augusta Lodge O. D. H. S. and Teutonia Society, "North and South"

motives to bring home the three hundred thousand who have gone out from Massachusetts, and with their descendants we would find they number into the millions. Take away Massachusetts and her great men and you have taken away the great lights and influences that have been felt throughout the world. Massachusetts people and influences are to be found wherever there is civilization on the globe. I bring you her greetings on this 150th anniversary."

The guests of honor were then taken in carriages for a drive about the Mount Holyoke College grounds, and, at the summit of Prospect Hill all alighted to enjoy the beautiful view of mountains and valley.

At half-past four o'clock the Rockrimmon took the governor and invited guests to Springfield.

EVENING RECEPTION.

A reception was held in the evening in the parlors of the church, at which President Woolley and members of the town reception committee received. There was a good attendance, and some of the toasts not given in the afternoon were responded to. Interesting remarks were made by Rev. H. Everett Dwight, Senator Henry E. Gaylord, Charles M. Burnett of Turners Falls and Rev. A. B. Patten.

HISTORICAL COLLECTION

AT THE CENTER.

During the day and evening, the Historical Committee had in the north part of the second story of the schoolhouse at South Hadley Center a large and beautifully arranged loan exhibition of ancient arts and crafts. A remarkably fine collection of oil portraits and photographs of old time worthies of the town, including a very nearly complete series of likenesses of the pastors of the Congregational Church at the Center, placed the "living present" in close touch with the generations of South Hadley's citizens who have entered within the vale. The rooms were thronged with visitors who were loud in expressions of admiration and in wishes that the collection might be permanently maintained in a suitable building, erected especially for the purpose.

THURSDAY, JULY 30TH.

During the night there was a heavy fall of rain and a very brilliant display of lightning, but the morning of Thursday, July 30, broke clear, with sufficient clouds to temper the heat of the sun and make an ideal day for the out-of-doors celebration at the Falls.

The village was in bright array, with flags and bunting floating everywhere.

From nine to ten o'clock Colt's Armory Band gave a concert on a platform erected at the intersection of Carew and Gaylord streets.

There were many sightseers abroad before eight o'clock and by ten, the hour set for the starting of the floral parade, there were thousands of people assembled along the streets, but as the route laid out was long, there was room for all and no jostling or crowding occurred at any point.

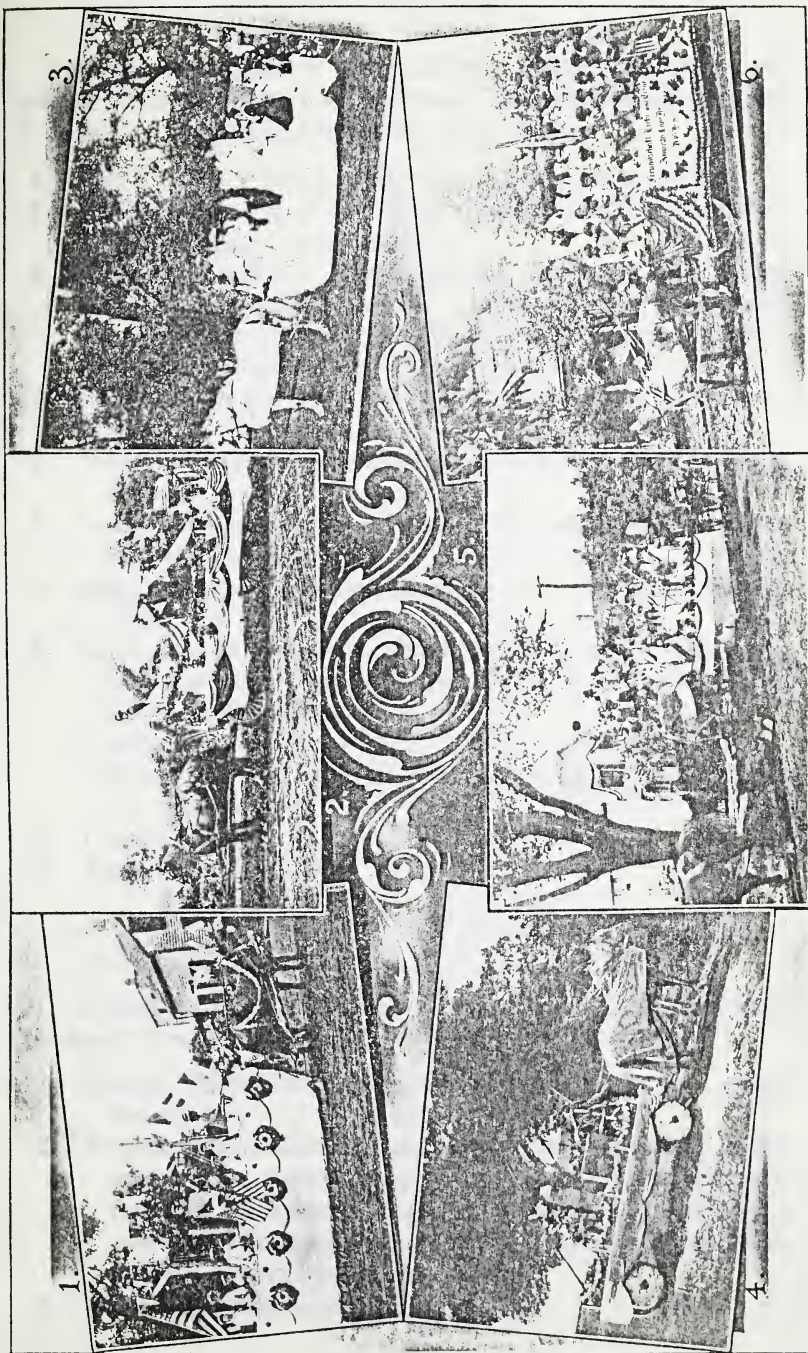
THE PARADE.

The floral and coaching parade formed in three divisions. The first on the lower part of Canal street, with the right resting on Maple street; the second on the upper part of Canal and Taylor streets, with the right resting on Maple street and the third on High street, with the right resting on Canal street.

The route lay through Maple, Canal, Taylor, North Main, Main, South Main, Smith, Hartford, Spring, Main, Lamb, Bridge, Main, Bardwell, Gaylord, Prospect, Walnut and Bardwell streets, and at Carew street the procession disbanded.

The parade was reviewed from the platform at the intersection of Carew and Gaylord streets by Congressman Gillett and other invited guests.

The start was made very nearly on time and in the following order:



FLOATS OF LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS IN THE PARADE

1. Turn and Singing Society
2. Charles C. Smith Women's Relief Corps, No. 135
3. Mt. Holyoke College
4. Columbia Lodge of Good Templars
5. French Naturalization Club.
6. Augusta Lodge No. 3, O. D. H. S. and Teutonia Society, "The Cotton Pickers"

FIRST DIVISION.

CHIEF MARSHAL—Martin L. Barnes.

AIDES—Mrs. Chester Allen, Misses Myrtle Buchanan and Lillian Hennick, August W. Hoffman, Medore Pelland, Maurice T. Moriarty, August Hofmann and John Thomas.

1. Colt's Armory Band of Hartford, Scott Snow, leader.
2. Charles C. Smith Grand Army Post, No. 183, in carriages.
J. S. Walkley, commander.
3. Veteran Firemen's Association of South Hadley Falls.
Henry E. Gaylord, foreman; Peter Gilligan, first assistant foreman; Patrick Hartnett, second assistant foreman;
With old hand engine, Fountain No. 1.
4. Lafayette Drum Corps of Holyoke. Alphonse Desmarais, leader.
5. Veteran Firemen's Association of Holyoke. Dennis Mack, foreman.
6. Veteran Firemen's Association of Chicopee Falls. James Sullivan, foreman.
7. John H. Ashe Champion Running Hose Team of Chicopee Falls.
8. Local Fire Department. Chief Engineer A. Dwight Cooke and Assistant Engineer John J. Shea, and Miss Bessie Cooke in a carriage.
Pioneer Hose Company No. 1. Charles Wood, Foreman.
Rescue Hook and Ladder Company No. 1. Charles Glackner, Foreman.
9. Bicycle Brigade.
10. Float—The Town Seal.

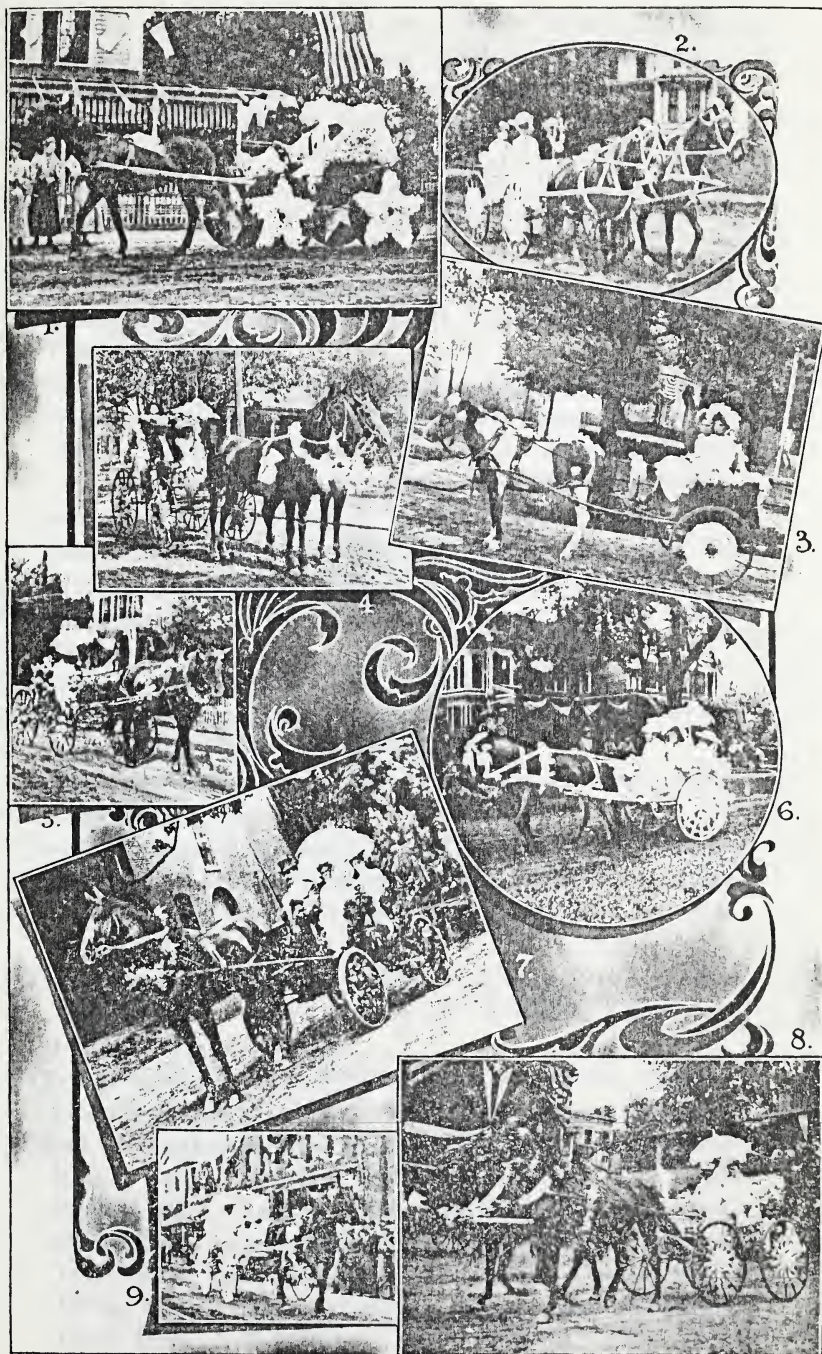
SECOND DIVISION.

FIRST ASSISTANT MARSHAL—Henry E. Judd.

AIDES—Patrick J. Moriarty, Robert E. Lannon, Fred W. Brainerd, Frank S. Judd, Robert Judd, William Wright.

1. Sacred Heart Drum Corps of Springfield. T. M. Corless, leader.
2. French Independent Naturalization Club. Mounted escort and a float representing Columbia and Lafayette, surrounded by twenty children in white, attended by a carriage containing Camille Gireux, founder of the club, and the wives of the officers.
3. Float—The Old Shad Fishing Boat.

4. Private carriage—Leslie Bartlett and Thomas Bean; Mixed Tulips.
5. Float—Christian Endeavor Society of South Hadley Falls, represented by Misses Alta Selfridge, Mildred K. Scott and Charles Holmes and George Nichols; Lavender and White.
6. Private carriage—Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Davenport, Jr., Mrs. Charles H. Davenport and Mrs. Thomas Harvey; Yellow and Orange Poppies.
7. Private carriage—Mr. and Mrs. Louis I. Alvord; Pink Roses.
8. Float—Mount Holyoke College. Goddess of Learning, Miss Emily Purrington; Art, Science, Music and Literature, Misses Bertha Smith, Bessie Gridley, Angie Parsons and Lottie Hennick; Social Side of College Life, Basket Ball, Tennis, Dumb Bells and Banjo, Mrs. Horace T. Brockway, Misses Annie Miller, Helen Watson and Miss Taylor.
9. Private carriage—Charles Fountain and Pompeo Buglia; Red and White Poppies.
10. Private carriage—Mr. and Mrs. John McWhirter and Ruth, Mildred and Donald McWhirter; Pink and White Roses.
11. Private carriage—Mr. and Mrs. Ely W. Thompson and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Cross; Red and Yellow Roses.
12. Float—Working Girls' Guild. Goddess of Liberty, Mrs. Margaret Centerbar; Truth, Love, Friendship and Benevolence, Misses Mary J. Centerbar, Mary Moriarty, Nellie Hartigan and Josie O'Gara; White, with Pink and Yellow Roses.
13. Private carriage—Merton Tucker and Raymond Pettigrew; Purple and White Wistaria.
14. Private carriage—Mrs. Henry E. Gaylord, Mrs. Henry W. Fitch, Mrs. Louis R. Fitch and Miss Gertrude Gaylord; Yellow Roses.
15. Float—Charles C. Smith Grand Army Post, representing Headquarters of Post No. 183.
16. Float—Charles C. Smith Women's Relief Corps, No. 135, representing the badge of the corps: Fraternity, Charity and Benevolence, Misses Regina Kirkpatrick, Jessie Carey and Hazel Smith; Red, White and Blue.
17. Private carriage—Misses Hazel Hill and Ruby and Ruth Newcomb; Pink Chrysanthemums.



PRIVATE CARRIAGES IN THE PARADE

1. Dr. David E. Harriman 2. Joseph S. Preston 3. Misses Edwina and Adalaine Pope
 4. Louis I. Alvord 5. Mrs. Charles Hennick 6. Winthrop and Lincoln Smith, Gladys
 Brainerd and Dorothy Davenport 7. Mrs. Fred M. Smith 8. Chas. J. Bartlett
 9. Mrs. Frank S. Judd

18. Jaunting cart—Luke Gaffney and Misses Sarah, Eva and Margaret Gaffney; White and Green, with Shamrocks.
19. Six horse drag—Misses Minnie and Selma Kappell, Myrtle Lawson, Nellie Quirk, Eva Hyde, Kittie Smith, Mabel L'Esperance and Mabel Dougherty, and Messrs. Hugo Kappell, John J. Shields, Lyle Jones, Arthur P. Hyde, Michael J. Quirk, Wilfred W. L'Esperance, Arthur E. Yahnig and Albert M. Tucker.
20. Private carriage—Mrs. Henry E. Judd, Misses Millie and Hazel Judd and Master Wendell Judd; Red and White Chrysanthemums.
21. Float—Redcliffe Canoe Club, representing Canoe Camp. Messrs. William G. Lamb, Louis H. Lamb, Harry E. Hanks, Edgar T. Harris, Horace D. Prentiss, Henry Preston and Robert E. Bramhall; Navy Blue and White.
22. Carriage with representatives of the Women's Club. Mrs. James A. Lamb, Mrs. Albert F. Pierce, Mrs. John M. McDonnell and Mrs. William R. Hill; Easter Lilies.
23. Private carriage—Master Howard Everson; Red and White Poppies.
24. Float—The Old Match Factory; Red and Yellow.
25. Private carriage—Misses Bessie Lamb and Lillie Green; Yellow and White Chrysanthemums.
26. Private carriage—Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. Wilson; Pink Chrysanthemums.
27. Float—Patrons of Husbandry No. 160. Mrs. E. S. Johnson as Ceres, Mrs. Nellie Kelfogg as Pomona, Miss Lucy Miller as Flora, and Mrs. Ball, Mrs. Ivan A. Burnett and Mrs. Isaac N. Day.
28. Private carriage—Mr. and Mrs. J. Alfred Burnett, Miss Armeda Burnett and Mrs. R. W. Francis; Yellow and Orange Chrysanthemums.
29. Private carriage—Mrs. Edward G. Holly, Master Kenneth Holly and Miss Margaret French; Blue Chrysanthemums.
30. Float of Augusta Lodge No. 3, O. D. H. S., and Teutonia Society; Red, Black and Yellow, representing the "North and South." Masters Willie Schiller, Edward Moffatt, Otto Misky, George Bilz, Peter Haas, Charles Hoffman, Paul Ittner, John Nicholas, Leslie Osborn, Charles Popp, Willie Oertel, Henry Guenter; Misses Lena Scheibner, Lena Haas, Lillie Ittner, Lillie Bauman, Lillie Tack,

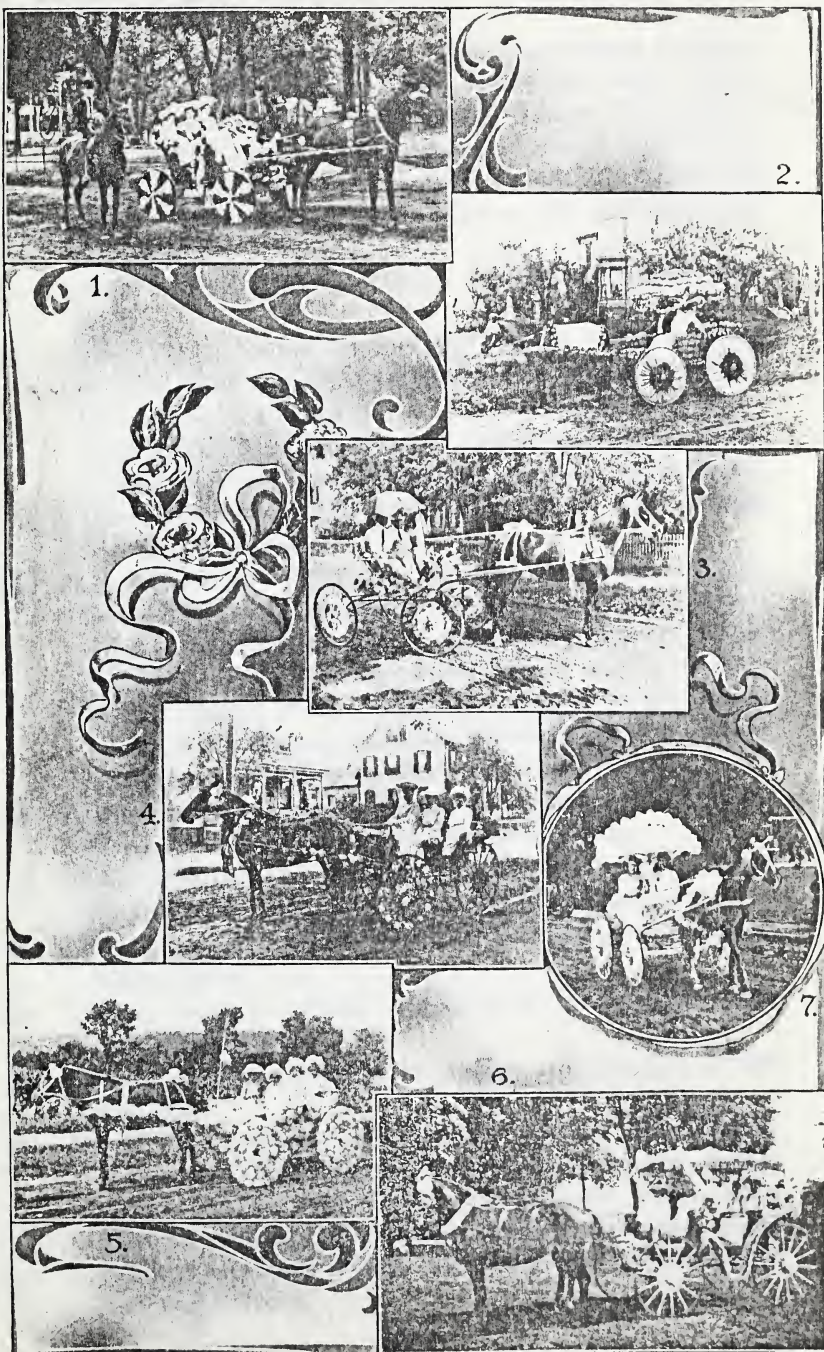
- Frieda Hereth, Lizzie Smith, Lillie Englehardt, Matilda Ittner, Elma Schmidt, Lillie Deitel; Mrs. Charles Deitel and Mrs. H. Meyer.
31. Float of Augusta Lodge No. 3, O. D. H. S., and Teutonia Society, representing "The Cotton Pickers." Mrs. Emil Scheibner, Mrs. August Misky, Mrs. Arthur J. Osborn, Mrs. L. Bonsler, Mrs. Charles J. Schmidt, Mrs. George Beekert, Mrs. Ernest Tack, Mrs. Adam Bischoff, Miss E. Baker and Mr. Emil Scheibner.
 32. Private carriage—Dr. and Mrs. George W. Hubbard and Howard Hubbard; Pink Poppies.
 33. Float—The Liberty Bell; Pinks and Pink Roses. Miss Ruth Fricker and Master George Gireux as children of 1776.

THIRD DIVISION.

SECOND ASSISTANT MARSHAL—George H. Everson.

AIDES—Emil Schmidt, Albert H. Perry, Lyman S. Bennett, Andre Laplante.

1. Easthampton Cornet Band. Frank J. Schneidawind, leader.
2. Float of Iona Lodge of the Knights of Honor, representing "Protection," Miss Nera Burnett, and Misses Berenice and Anna Graves, Dorothy Thayer and Ruth Spofford, representing "The Widow and Orphans." Mounted escort, Charles Smith, Clarence T. Snow, Nathaniel E. Bates, Levi B. Allen, Edward W. Preston and Orlando W. Pomeroy.
3. Private carriage—Mr. and Mrs. Irving F. Boynton; Scarlet, White and Yellow.
4. Private carriage—Robert B. Wilson; Scarlet, White and Yellow.
5. Private carriage—Charles L. Allen; Scarlet, White and Yellow.
6. Private carriage—Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Boynton, Miss Mary Boynton and Master John Boynton; Scarlet, White and Yellow.
7. Private carriage—John E. Lyman, Master Hiram Lyman and Misses Helen, Alice and Ruth Lyman; Purple Iris.
8. Private carriage—Mrs. Harry A. Bates and Mrs. Clark F. Wilkinson; Red and White Poppies.
9. Float—The Old Canal Boat.



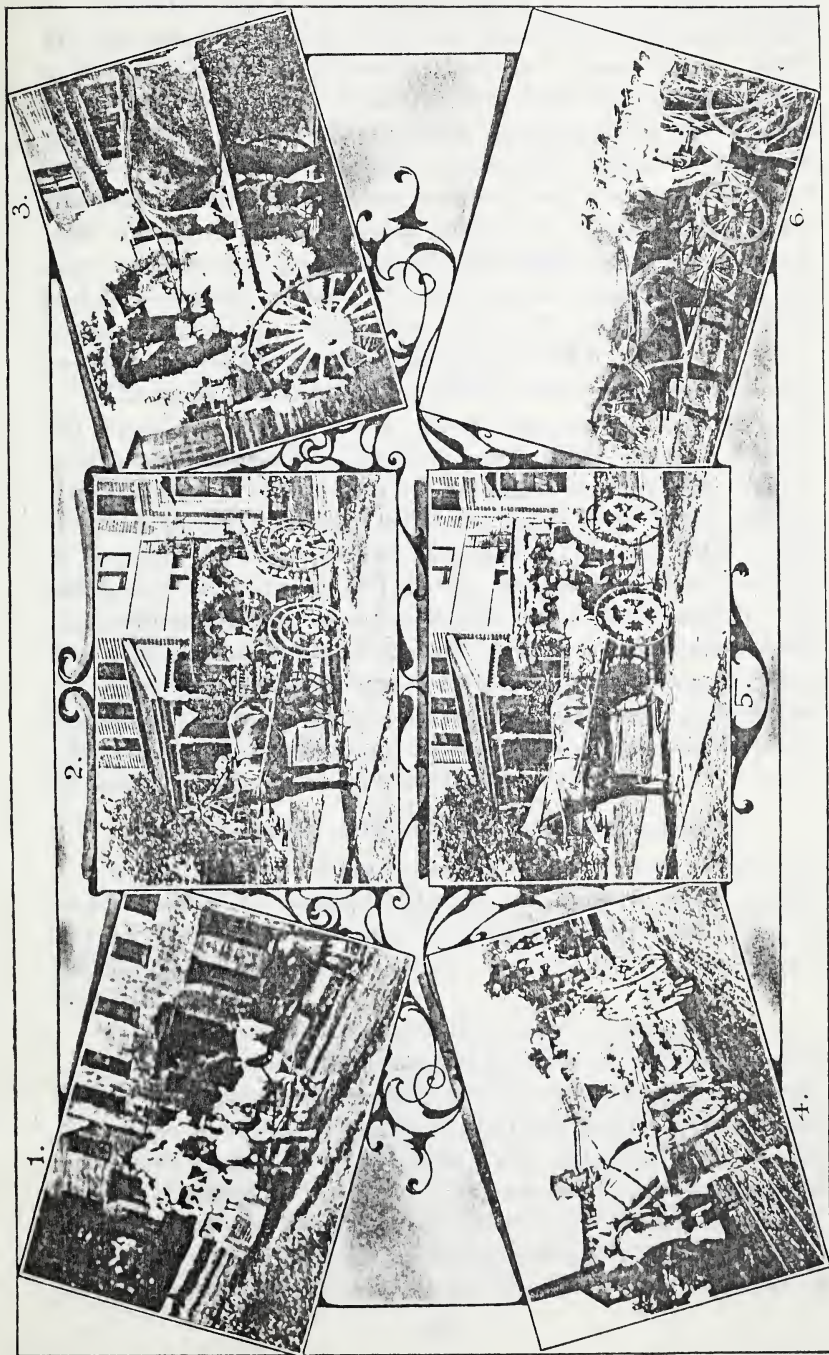
PRIVATE CARRIAGES IN THE PARADE

- | | |
|--|------------------------------|
| 1. Mrs. Clark F. Wilkinson and Mrs. Harry A. Bates | 2. John A. Burnette |
| 3. Leslie Bartlett and Thomas Bean | 4. Mrs. Charles H. Davenport |
| 5. Misses Ruby and Ruth Newcomb and Hazel Hill | 6. John E. Lyman |
| 7. Misses Florence A. Brainard and Cora Gardner | |

10. Private carriage—Misses Edwina and Adalaine Pope; Blue Bachelor's Buttons.
11. Float—Full Rigged Steamship. Turn and Singing Society; Columbia, Miss Minnie Moss; Germania, Miss Annie Schiffner and Sailors Misses Annie Launline, Freda Bauman, Millie Axman, Rosa Lippman, Stella Englehardt, Mabel Cordes and Annie Hereth; Cream, Lavender and Green. Carriage containing officers and committee of the society.
12. Private carriage—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Preston and family.
13. Coach—Young Ladies' Benevolent Society. Mrs. Charles A. Judd, Mrs. August W. Hoffman, Mrs. Frank E. White, Mrs. Frank A. Brainerd, Mrs. James R. Smith, Mrs. Harrison E. Dunbar, Mrs. Fred E. Cooley and Misses Edith Feustel, Bessie Hitchcock, Edith Lawrence, Lottie Judd, Mabel Hanks and Mabel Welker; White with Purple and White Wistaria.
14. Float—Christian Endeavor Society of South Hadley. Uncle Sam, Leroy Smith, with banner inscribed "Excellence in Good Citizenship." Misses Ora Bennett, Lottie Dickinson, Ruth Housley, Hattie Krug, Jennie Lyman, Emma Miller, Nellie McAuliffe, Retha Smith, Bessie Young, Ruth Williams and May Williams and John Miller and Raymond Dickinson; Red and White Roses.
15. Private carriage—Misses Florence A. Brainard and Cora Gardner; White and White Chrysanthemums.
16. Float—The Old Oaken Bucket. Columbia Lodge of Good Templars No. 215; Pale Green with Pink Carnations.
17. Private carriage—Misses Katherine and Margaret Sullivan; White Lotus.
18. Private carriage—Frank L'Esperance and family; Red and White Roses.
19. Private carriage—Charles H. Collins and family; White Poppies.
20. Float—The Realm of the Fairies. Queen, Miss Marion Hoffman; Cupid, Master James Sinclair; Fairies, Misses Grace Britton, Lois Cook, Myrtle Allen, Rhea Tacy, Dorothy Fuller, Lucy Judd, Marion Dickinson, Leah Walker, Gertrude Franz and Katherine Franz; Cream and Light Green.

21. Private carriage—Dr. David E. Harriman and Miss Edna Harvey; White Poppies.
22. Float—Mount Holyoke Lodge F. & A. M., representing Three Steps and Square and Compass; Light Blue and White.
23. Private carriage—David E. Shelley and family; Pink and White Peonies.
24. Float—Epworth League. Walter I. Thresher as John Wesley, and Misses Eva Miller, Ethel Webster, Mary Moffatt, Nellie Brown, Flora Jopson, Etta Duffin and Laura Buchanan and William H. Downs, Arthur Webster and Everett Miller, representing Different Nations; Red and White Roses.
25. Private carriage—Mrs. Frank S. Judd and Masters Kinsman and Allen Judd; Golden Glow.
26. Private carriage—Mrs. Charles Hennick and Miss Josephine Toepfert; Pink Roses.
27. Float—High School. Black, Orange and White. The School, Miss Ella J. Bliss; Class of 1903, Miss Clara Cordes; Class of 1904, Miss Flora Schmidt; Class of 1905, Miss Katherine Devine; Class of 1906, Miss Jeannette Roberts; Football and Baseball, Bernard Buckley and Daniel O'Connell; Basket Ball and Tennis, Misses Annie Griffin and Delia O'Donnell.
28. Private carriage—George Carew and Miss Clara F. Bushee; Cactus Blossoms.
29. Private carriage—Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Bartlett; Lavender Clematis.
30. Private carriage—Masters Winthrop and Lincoln Smith and Misses Dorothy Davenport and Gladys Brainerd; White, Pink and Purple Asters.
31. Private carriage—Mrs. Fred M. Smith, Mrs. Frank E. Butler, Miss Lucy Bardwell and Frederick Smith.
32. Float—Indian Camp; Blue and White and Red and Yellow.

The procession was more than a mile long and participated in by not less than thirteen hundred persons. It was over forty minutes in passing a given point.



PRIVATE CARRIAGES IN THE PARADE

1. The Liberty Bell

4. Mrs. Edward G. Holley

2. Eli W. Thompson and Edward W. Thompson

5. John McWhirter

3. Frederick J. Wilson

6. A Drag



THE PLAYOUT OF THE VETERAN FIREMEN.

After the parade had been disbanded the South Hadley Falls fire department entertained the visiting and local veteran firemen at a dinner served in Foresters' Hall on Gaylord street. After an hour's rest, they marched to Elm Park on Gaylord street where a large crowd was awaiting the playout of the visiting veterans. The Chicopee Falls association, James J. Sullivan, Foreman, threw a stream one hundred and ninety-six feet and eight inches, while the Holyoke association, Dennis Mack, Foreman, reached only one hundred and eighty-eight feet and one and three-eighths inches. The winners were awarded the silver trumpet offered as a first prize, while the Holyoke association received the consolation prize of a silver cup.

The South Hadley Falls veterans then came forward with old Fountain Engine No. 1, which was once a famous prize winner but had not been used for nearly thirty years, and threw a good stream to the distance of one hundred and eighty feet.

The officers of the local veteran company were Senator Henry E. Gaylord, Foreman; Patrick Hartnett of Holyoke, First Assistant, and Peter Gilligan of Holyoke, Second Assistant. Senator Gaylord was the Foreman, Mr. Hartnett the First Assistant, and Mr. Gilligan the Clerk, of the old Fountain Company in 1865.

The John H. Ashe Champion Running Hose Team of Chicopee Falls then gave an exhibition, running one hundred and fifty yards and coupling and laying one hundred and fifty feet of hose in twenty-nine and two-fifths seconds.

THE BASKET PICNIC IN LAMB'S GROVE.

In the meantime a large number of people had gathered at Lamb's Grove on North Main street, to enjoy a basket picnic. For all who had not brought eatables with them, the ladies of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at their booth, furnished a bountiful lunch.

Colt's Armory Band played during the afternoon.

After the picnic had been enjoyed and time had been allowed for the interchange of greetings between long separated friends, the people were called around a platform from which speeches were made by sons of South Hadley who had returned to the old home and others. Fred M. Smith presided and introduced the speakers, who were Congressman Gillett and Representative Prof. James B. Paige of Amherst, ex-Mayor George S. Taylor of Chicopee, ex-Mayor James J. Curran of Holyoke, Frank O. Scott of

THEORY OF THE EARTH AND ITS HISTORY

The theory of the earth and its history is a branch of geology which deals with the origin and development of the earth and its various parts. It is a science which seeks to explain the processes which have shaped the earth and its features, and to determine the time and sequence of these processes. The theory of the earth and its history is based on the study of the earth's rocks and fossils, and on the principles of geology. It is a science which is constantly developing, as new discoveries are made and new theories are proposed. The theory of the earth and its history is a branch of geology which deals with the origin and development of the earth and its various parts. It is a science which seeks to explain the processes which have shaped the earth and its features, and to determine the time and sequence of these processes. The theory of the earth and its history is based on the study of the earth's rocks and fossils, and on the principles of geology. It is a science which is constantly developing, as new discoveries are made and new theories are proposed.

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Mittineague and Prof. Erastus G. Smith of Beloit College, Wisconsin. The speeches were eloquent and much enjoyed and were heartily applauded by the audience.

The following interesting telegram was read from Chu Pau Fay, who was educated in the public schools of South Hadley and who is now the superintendent of the government telegraph in Shanghai, China:—

SHANGHAI, CHINA, July 28, 1903.

Heartiest congratulations for the 150th anniversary.

CHU PAU FAY.

The long afternoon was well-nigh ended before the happy assemblage had said its last farewells.

THE BALL GAME.

At four o'clock a large crowd gathered at Elm Park to watch a baseball game between Amherst and South Hadley Falls clubs, which the sons of the sister town won by a score of eight to three.

The line-up of the two teams was as follows:

Amherst—G. Palmer, first base; Hunt, second base; Foley, left field; Doherty, centerfield; J. Palmer, third base; Ahearn, shortstop; Danahey, catcher; Fish, right field; Cobb, pitcher.

South Hadley—Harris, third base; Dowd, catcher; Spooner, shortstop; Kelly, first base; Brissette, left field; Lynch, second base; Hartigan, right field; Miles, center field; P. O'Connor, pitcher.

The score by innings was:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	r	h	e
Amherst	3	0	1	2	2	0	0	0	0	—8	9	3
South Hadley	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	—3	7	8

During both days of the celebration the Historical Committee had on exhibition in Engine House Hall at the Falls, a collection illustrating the arts and crafts of former times, which was largely visited and greatly interested the visitors.

Colt's Band gave its final concert from the stand at the corner of Gaylord and Carew streets, beginning a little before seven o'clock p. m., and after an hour of delightful music which was enjoyed by a great throng of people, rode across the bridge to Holyoke, playing "Auld Lang Syne."

THE FIREWORKS.

During the day preparations for the display of fireworks had been made on the beach, well down to the water's edge, opposite Pleasant street. Early in the evening crowds began to gather on Main and South Main streets, on the beach in front of those streets and on the Connecticut River bridge and, at eight o'clock there were, it is estimated, twenty-five thousand people had assembled.

The place was an ideal one for the display and the clouds which threatened rain that did not fall furnished a curtain of darkness which finely displayed the fireworks. From eight to nine o'clock the air was bright with a succession of miscellaneous fireworks and set pieces, including a handsome one made expressly for the occasion, "South Hadley, 1753-1903," until the final piece, "Good Night."

Besides the very successful carrying out of every detail of the two days' celebration, the citizens had cause for self-congratulation that despite great numbers of people drawn together, no accident occurred, no unpleasant incident took place, and no person of the thousands required to be taken in hand by the police except three well known pickpockets, on the first day, and two on the second, who were recognized and arrested before they could get to work.

In addition to the local police, the selectmen secured a force of ten policemen from Holyoke and a squad of six from Springfield to assist in handling the crowds.

The fine condition of the streets showed the interest which the selectmen and highway superintendent had taken in preparing for the celebration.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Holyoke Transcript.

The old home week at South Hadley Falls closed last night at 9.30 when the set-piece of the fireworks said "Good Night." There were twenty-five thousand people who were at the close. From every point of vantage to witness the closing fireworks, people were watching the finest display ever shown in town. The celebration has never been equalled in completeness and in successful carrying out in the history of South Hadley. Nothing but

praise can be awarded all those who worked so hard for the gatherings. They did their work well and were aided by every resident. The result was a celebration which has to be awarded the palm for beauty, cordiality and interest of the many held in this section. The closing part of the program was the fireworks on "The Beach" on Main street. It was an ideal place for fireworks, for they could be seen a long distance and great crowds could be accommodated. And the crowds were there. The cars carried over enormous loads long before the fireworks began and continued to do so all the evening. When the first piece of the fireworks was set off at 8.15, it is estimated that there were twenty-five thousand watching them from every point of vantage. The bridge was black with people so closely crowded that, once in, no one could get out until the celebration was over. All along the river bank, on both sides, stretched great crowds, watching the fireworks. And they were worth it, for no finer display has ever been seen there. That the committee got its money's worth was the verdict of all who saw the handsome display. It was half past nine o'clock when the celebration ended and everything of the program was history. South Hadley had done itself proud. Every member of every one of the efficient and hard working committees is entitled to credit for the work done. Harmony and enthusiasm had combined in giving such a celebration as probably will not be excelled in this section for some time to come. The town has reason to feel proud over it.

Springfield Republican.

The great popular day of South Hadley's town anniversary has passed its record for a magnificent display, arrangements complete in every detail and a full program carried out in every detail will long stand without an equal and can scarcely be surpassed even by places with much larger resources. The floral and coaching parade was said by eye-witnesses to be the finest seen in the Connecticut Valley, this season, at least. The decorations of the carriages were complete in their beauty and the floats showed the original designs that could only be the result of enthusiastic work and co-operation. As an evidence of the fine feeling that has certainly existed, of the general interest that it had for every resident of the town and of the Falls in particular,

the carrying out of the program today was a splendid testimonial. Hundreds of onlookers were heard to say, "I never saw anything like it; I don't see how they did it." The parade was over a mile long, there were fully fifteen hundred persons taking part in it and over forty minutes were taken for the entire line to pass a given point. And one of the features of the affair was that there were no skittish horses, no breakdowns and no one was hurt. Instead of any disturbances, everyone was happy and comfortable and those having part in the display seemed glad of the opportunity. Such conditions were ample reward for the committee of arrangements that has worked so hard for weeks to bring about the practically ideal results. It was the general comment that no town that could be compared with South Hadley in size and opportunities was remembered to have equalled the display made here.

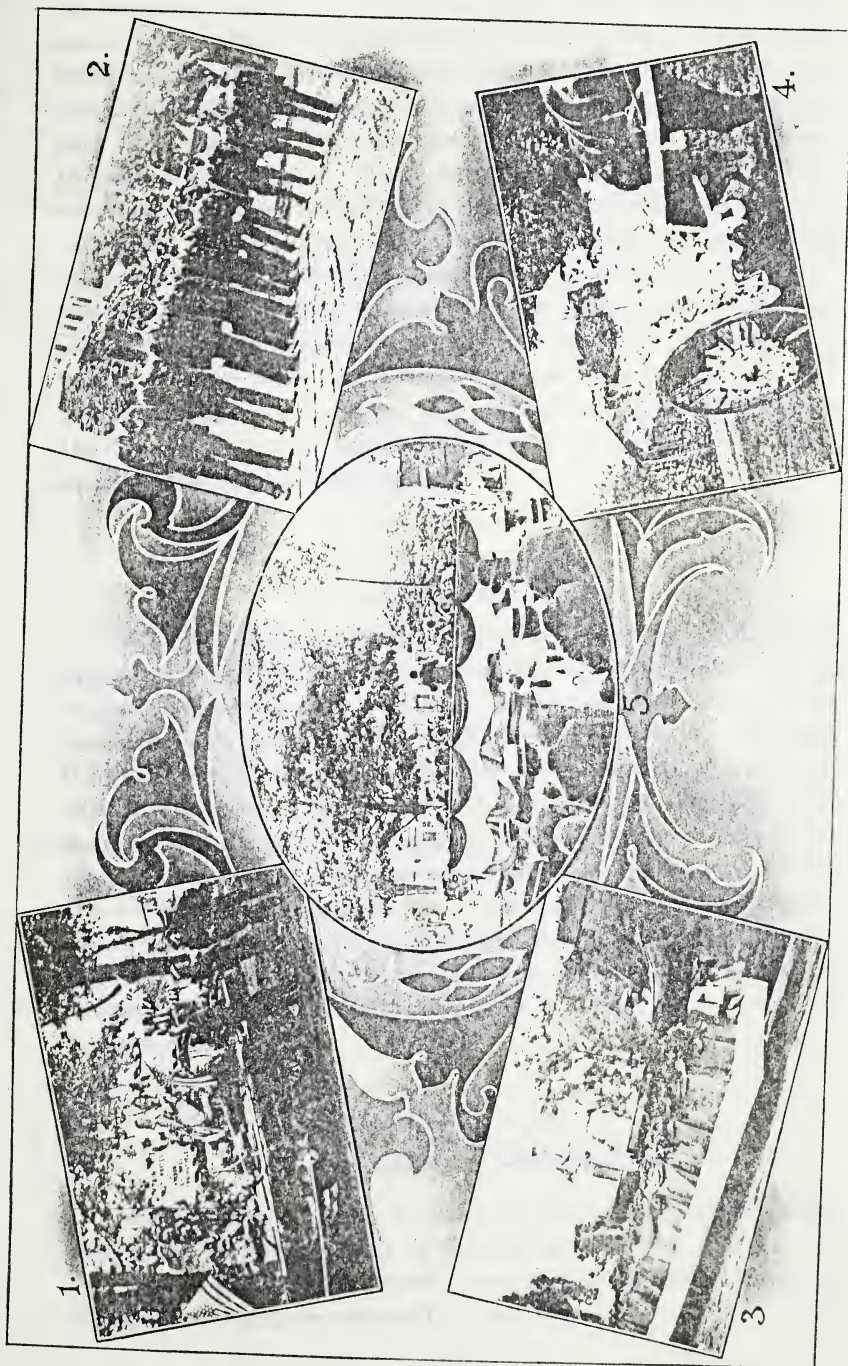
Springfield Union.

The town of South Hadley's two-day observance of its 150th anniversary and Old Home week ended in a parting blaze of glory in the Falls last evening, closing a celebration that in every way may serve as a model for like events for years to come. Not only for excellence of program, but for the perfection with which it was carried out, even to the minutest detail, the past two days have been both the wonder and delight of all who have visited the town, and countless favorable comments have been heard. That the committee in charge of the affair has toiled day and night about this success goes without saying, but its efforts would have lacked much without the cordial support accorded it by the townspeople. The old town may well be proud of the showing it has made.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

On Saturday evening, October 19, 1903, the Executive Committee had its final meeting, in the selectmen's room.

Treasurer Fred M. Smith presented a detailed report of receipts and expenses, summed up as follows, viz.:



MISCELLANEOUS VIEWS OF THE PARADE

1. The Old Hand Engine "Fountain No. 1"

2. Pioneer Hose Company

3. Redcliffe Canoe Club

4. Miss Clara F. Bushee

5. Colt's Army Band of Hartford

RECEIPTS.

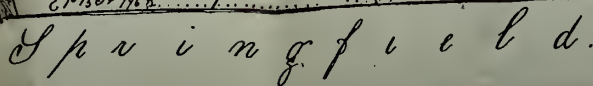
Received from Town Treasurer as per appropriation..	\$800.00
Received from sale of banquet tickets.....	325.80
Received from sale of badges.....	77.18
Received from subscriptions.....	38.83
Received from subscription, per account of Entertainment Committee	18.87
Received from subscriptions, per account of Parade Committee	703.98
Received from sale of material by Parade Committee..	60.98
	<hr/>
	\$2,025.64

EXPENDITURES.

Paid per orders of Registration and Press Committee..	\$167.25
Paid per orders of Banquet Committee.....	350.37
Paid per orders of Entertainment Committee.....	93.85
Paid per orders of Music, Athletics and Fireworks Committee	553.52
Paid per orders of Historical Committee.....	29.49
Paid orders of Reception Committee.....	5.00
Paid orders of Parade Committee.....	766.23
Paid miscellaneous expenses.....	25.00
	<hr/>
	\$1,990.71
Balance on hand.....	34.93
	<hr/>
	\$2,025.64

The balance, \$34.93, was paid over to the Town Treasurer to be applied to the town contingent fund.

After accepting the report and an interchange of congratulatory remarks upon the successful outcome of those two famous days of last July, the committee adjourned *sine die* and went home to wait patiently for South Hadley's bi-centennial celebration.





HISTORICAL ADDRESS

BY R. O. DWIGHT, ESQ.

THE STORY OF SOUTH HADLEY'S ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS.

The town of Hadley was settled in 1659. Its territory extended south of Mt. Holyoke to the head of the great falls on the Connecticut River, not far below the mouth of Stony Brook. In 1683, having a population of five hundred and a township of sixty square miles, it represented to the General Court that the young people were straitened for want of enlargement and removed to remote places and that they were shut in on the east and north by a desolate, barren desert, meaning thereby the territory now occupied by Granby, Amherst and Sunderland. The General Court granted them an addition on the south of four miles square, reserving, however, five hundred acres for Major John Pynchon of Springfield. This grant was not surveyed until 1715 and, at the same time, were established the boundaries of the Pynchon Grant, being very nearly the limits of the present village of South Hadley Falls.

The river Indians had always lived in neighborly friendship with the white settlers. They were constant visitors in the villages and their salutation, *netop*, my friend, was often heard on streets and country roads. It was not until Philip's emissaries had taught them how grievously they had been wronged by the white men that they became hostile, in the summer of 1675. As the fortunes of war, after the first surprise, turned more and more against them, they gradually withdrew from the valley. On Friday, August 11, 1676, the last remnant, numbering fifty or sixty warriors and a hundred women, besides children, crossed the Connecticut River on rafts at the foot of the great falls in Hadley. That night, around some twenty-five camp fires, on the present site of the city of Holyoke, they slept for the last time in their native valley. Next morning, along a trail which the present highway follows, they fled by the ponds to the southwest and, circling Westfield, pushed on towards the ford of the Housatonic River, where Sheffield now stands. They were detected as they passed Westfield, but no soldiers were at

hand to contest their passage. On the Sabbath morning, however, Major Taleott, with a force of Connecticut troops and Mohican Indians, providentially arrived and, at noon, he started in pursuit. On Tuesday morning, near the ford of the Housatonic, as the Indians were preparing to resume their flight, the pursuers surprised them and killed twenty-five warriors and twenty women and children, besides taking fifteen prisoners. The survivors escaped into the pathless forest and the aboriginal owners of the valley of the Connecticut were blotted from the page of history.

The first grant of land south of Mt. Holyoke by the town of Hadley was made in 1675 to Thomas Selden. It comprised six acres on the Connecticut River at the mouth of Dry Brook. In 1682, a tract of land, lying between the mouth of Bachelor's Brook and Stony Brook, and a famous salmon fishery, was granted to Timothy Nash and is now held by title derived from him.

Before 1719, the town had granted land to twelve men, with permission to erect sawmills and cut timber, south of Mt. Holyoke, but no permanent improvements had been made.

This "southland" was covered by an open, park-like forest, in which the underbrush had been kept down by the annual fires set by the Indians and, after then, by Hadley hunters. It belonged to the great horse and cattle pasture of the town and abounded with deer and other game. Wild turkeys made their homes on Mt. Holyoke and, in chestnut and oak groves upon the plains, wild pigeons, during their spring and fall migrations, roosted in countless numbers.

This pasture land was intersected by many Indian trails. One came from the north through the "notch" or "crack" or "turkey pass" over Mt. Holyoke, where the highway and electric road now go, to the sandy hill on which South Hadley Center now stands. Another went eastward over Cold Hill and one came from the east over the plains to the fishing ground at the foot of the great falls. They were narrow paths, only wide enough for the foot falls of a single person, as the aborigines never traveled two or more abreast but always in "Indian file." They took the shortest course from point to point, and, as each Indian for countless generations had carefully followed where innumerable predecessors had placed their feet, each trail was worn into a narrow rut.

The only civilized road through the transmontane part of the town was the highway from Hadley to Springfield, which crossed the Chicopee River by a ford at Seanungammuk, where Chicopee Falls now stands. It was laid twenty rods wide, the width of the present West street in Hadley, so that travelers might find, somewhere within its limits, a passable way.

From this road, at a point near its intersection by the present road from South Hadley Falls to Granby, was laid, in 1673, a highway to Springfield through the site of the present village of Willimansett and Chicopee street and across the Chicopee River by way of the islands near its mouth.

This gave access to the Great River at the head of boat navigation, below Willimansett rapids and, for more than a century, was used in connection with the river route to Hartford.

On January 25, 1720, the town voted to lay out the land south of Mt. Holyoke, according to the list of estates and polls taken that month. The number of those entitled to draw shares of land was one hundred and seventeen and the total assessed value of their estates was six thousand and sixty-three pounds, ranging from Samuel Porter's two hundred and ninety-five pounds to John Graves' two pounds.

On March 14th of the same year, it was voted to lay out Falls Woods Field, the only general field that was laid out. Its western boundary was the river, its southern, the Pynchon Grant or Farm and its northern, Stony Brook. It extended eastward from the river three hundred and sixty-one rods and seven links or over one mile. The Field contained seventeen hundred and seventy-five acres and each pound of estate drew between forty-six and forty-seven square rods of land. The lot extended eastward from the river with varying widths. Every man was required to fence according to his share of land.

The fence was on the outer or easterly side of the Field and more than eleven hundred rods long. The only access to each lot, without trespassing on another's land, was at the east end, through this fence, and, of necessity a roadway was worn along the boundary of the Field which, though long disused, shows now in places where the fence once stood. The street in front of the houses of John E. Lyman and Ellis R. Smith preserves the course of this old trespass road. A few years ago, Charles A. Judd obtained a vote of the town to discontinue so much of this road as crossed the portion of his farm which lies east of Lathrop

street. The Paoli Lathrop or Jonathan White house was built near this road, which, at the time was the only traveled way from Pyncheon Grant to Stony Brook.

In like manner house lots and meadow, plain and woodland were divided among the men of Hadley. Six divisions were made and, in all, nineteen thousand seven hundred and seventy-five acres were thus disposed of, giving each of the proprietors three and a quarter acres for every pound of his assessed estate. The result was that Esquire Porter or his heirs or assigns realized nine hundred and sixty-eight acres, while John Graves had to be content with six and a half acres.

Rev. Jonathan Edwards, writing in 1751, said that there had been for forty or fifty years two parties in Northampton, "some-what like the Court and Country parties of England, if I may compare small things with great." The first party, he says, embraced the great landowners and the parties contended about land and other matters.

It may well be believed that men of Hadley and South Hadley, of like estate with John Graves, had their bitter thoughts and talk about the bloated landholders, which bore fruit a generation or two later in the excesses of Shays' Rebellion.

Settlers were slow about moving into the new country. Elderly people, accustomed to the rich meadow land of Hadley, doubted whether the thin soil of the uplands beyond the mountain could furnish a living for farmers and discouraged the bolder spirits who inclined to make the venture. Then, too, a French and Indian war broke out and men were killed or captured by Indians in Hatfield, Deerfield, Greenfield, Easthampton and Westfield, until peace was concluded in 1726. During 1725, also, the river towns suffered from "sore sickness" which occasioned many deaths.

Despite these drawbacks, the new home lots were gradually occupied. In November, 1727, twenty-nine men petitioned the General Court to make a precinct or parish south of Mt. Holyoke and to add to the eastern limits a tract of land four miles long by two miles wide. The petition was granted on condition that they should have fifty families within two years and should settle a learned and orthodox divine within three years. On a new petition, next year, the legislature granted their prayer, provided they built a meetinghouse and settled a minister in three years. On July 4, 1732, upon a further petition, the indulgent General

Court granted them two years from the first of the next August in which to settle a minister.

On March 4, 1728, occurred the first death among the settlers, that of John Preston, and his was the first interment in the burying ground, laid out on the west side of the road over Sandy Hill. This ground was twenty-eight rods along the road by twelve rods wide and occupied half the width of the Springfield road.

The first meeting of the South Precinct of Hadley, of which a record remains, was held March 12, 1732. The frame of a meetinghouse, forty by thirty feet in size, had then been erected and covered, but the interior was not finished until 1737.

Rev. Grindall Rawson, a Harvard graduate, was installed as minister on October 3, 1733. The precinct granted him a lot of land and built a house upon it in 1734. This house is no longer in existence except a part which was moved and now forms the rear of the Misses Eastman's residence. Upon the lot Col. Ruggles Woodbridge afterwards erected the stately dwelling house now owned by Mrs. Hollingsworth.

As late as 1750 John Lane was paid for "blowing the cunk" or conch shell, on the Sabbath "as a sign for meeting."

In 1740 dissatisfaction with Mr. Rawson became prevalent among his parishioners and it was inflamed by his refusing, in a public way, to recognize thirty-nine members of his church as worthy of the name of Christians. Finally, a mutual council of churches was called and advised a separation. The precinct at once accepted the advice and notified Mr. Rawson to refrain from ministerial services among them. He, however, claimed that the council's advice was conditioned upon the payment of the arrears of salary due him and, as the precinct had not the money to pay him, he foolishly continued to occupy the pulpit. At length there came a Lord's Day on which a committee of fifteen men, appointed for that purpose by the precinct, forcibly removed him from pulpit and church.

On April 21, 1742, Rev. John Woodbridge was installed as minister of the church and he remained in office until his death, September 10, 1783. The precinct granted him a home lot and built him the house long afterwards known as the Dunlap house.

The South Precinct of Hadley was made a district by the General Court, with the full consent of the mother town, on April 12, 1753.

Before this date, the British Government, in order to restrict the popular representation in the legislature, which had shown

too sturdy and independent a spirit, had instructed the Governor of Massachusetts to consent to no act incorporating a town which authorized the election of a representative. Thereafter, no towns but districts were created, having all the powers of a town except the right to choose a representative to the General Court. They had, however, the right to join with other towns in making such choice, as Amherst, Granby and South Hadley did with Hadley.

After the outbreak of the Revolution districts sent their own representatives and on March 23, 1786, it was enacted that all districts incorporated before January 1, 1777, should be towns.

The first meeting of the district was held in the meeting-house on April 30, 1753. Deacon John Smith was moderator; Samuel Smith, Thomas Goodwin, Deacon John Smith, Deacon John Smith, Jr., and Luke Montague were chosen selectmen; Daniel Nash, town clerk; Deacon John Smith, treasurer; Samuel Smith, Deacon John Smith, Jr., and Luke Montague, assessors; Moses Montague and Asabel Judd, constables; Josiah Moody, Experience Smith and Joseph Cook, hogreeves; Reuben Smith, clerk of the market, sealer, packer and gauger; Thomas Goodwin and Job Alvord, fence viewers, and Stephen White, Jr., and Josiah White, surveyors of highways.

In all the French and Indian wars from 1744 to the peace of 1763, the precinct and district furnished its full share of men and the bodies of its sons filled many nameless graves in the dark and bloody ground over which the cruel strife raged.

In August, 1757, when news came of the dreadful massacre of the surrendered garrison of Fort William Henry, the valley was filled with horror and terrified lest Western Massachusetts had been laid open to an incursion of the victorious French and Indians. The situation was so alarming that the provincial authorities made preparations to remove the entire population of the town west of the Connecticut, with their personal property, to the eastern bank and there defend the province against the terrible foe. Meanwhile, the militia had hurried to Albany, to keep the war as far from their homes as possible and had gone in such numbers as to make the country seem "evacuated," as General Pepperell wrote from Springfield. Of course the incapable British officers had no use for them, more especially as it fortunately happened that the French and their allies, satiated with blood and plunder, had gone homeward.

Capt. Samuel Smith, Lieut. Luke Montague, three sergeants, four corporals and fifty-four privates from South Hadley, were gone twelve days on this expedition.

Though many of us can recall the profound and exulting sense of relief from the burdens and sorrows of war, which the opening spring of 1865 gave our land, none can realize the joy which ran riot through old Hampshire county when Quebec fell in September, 1759, and an end was forever put to that haunting fear of Indian outrages in which the people had lived for well-nigh three generations.

But the inhabitants of South Hadley were relieved from war's alarms only to plunge into a strife almost as heated if not so deadly.

In 1751 the residents of the South Precinct had grown too numerous to be accommodated by the meetinghouse and, in March, they voted to build a new one, near the site of the one then occupied. By 1755 they had learned caution and voted to build, if they could agree upon a place. For seven years, in meetings well-nigh innumerable, the men of the west side struggled with the more or less wise men of the east to settle this great question of where to build. In three meetings, held within three weeks, the precinct voted to set the building in five different places, the eastern people being determined that it should stand on Cold Hill. In March, 1760, the east-siders petitioned the General Court to send a committee to decide the place. The precinct, meantime, had voted to come into a lot to fix the site. When the committee arrived, they cast a lot and it fell to the location near the church. The west side people were well pleased to abide by the lot. Not so the east-siders, for, in January, 1761, they asked of the General Court that they might be separated from South Hadley if the meetinghouse must be built in the place selected. "Owing to the soil," said these stout fighters, "the eastern parts of the district are likely to be much sooner filled with inhabitants than the western part. We think a large portion of the land in the western part is so poor that it will never be inhabited." They asked for a second committee. It came in April and decided that the meeting house should be placed on Cold Hill. It so reported to the General Court, but the two houses disagreed and the report was not accepted. In June, William Eastman, speaking for the men of the east, preemptorily ordered the General Court to accept the

report or to separate them from South Hadley. In the meantime, the district had voted not to abide by the decision of the committee and not to pay their expenses, but to go on with the erection of the building, near the meetinghouse. While they were at work on the frame, three of the corner posts were secretly carried away. When the frame was up, a large number of men from the east came and cut the timbers so that they could pull over the entire south side of the building. After having had these marauders arrested and held for trial, the west side people, to make assurance doubly sure, voted to call a council of five ministers to decide whether the lot was binding. The council assembled on March, 1762, and its finding was that the lot was of a sacred nature and could not be departed from.

Before this, however, the General Court had ended the difficulty by establishing the eastern part of the district as the Second Precinct of South Hadley, on February 18, 1762.

The South Precinct resumed work on the church but it was not ready for use until two years later.

There was no service of dedication for either of the first two churches of South Hadley. Such services were, to say the least, unusual in those days, as no sense of sanctity was attached to the building more than to any other town property.

The old meetinghouse was sold to John Chandler, who converted it into a dwelling house, upon the site which it now occupies, north of the park.

It would be interesting, did time allow, to imagine how the history of South Hadley might have been affected had the stout fighters of the Second Precinct carried their point and built the meetinghouse on Cold Hill at the corner of the roads, opposite Benjamin F. DeWitt's house.

Probably Granby would never have had existence and South Hadley would be a town of more than twice its present territory, with a population one thousand larger and somewhat more enterprising.

But the brow of Cold Hill lacks the ample breadth of Sandy Hill and could not have furnished space for the broad street, bordered with spacious house lots, which gives character to South Hadley.

Then, too, the village that would in time grow up around the meetinghouse would have the great disadvantage of being away from the county road between Hadley and Springfield, which was the main thoroughfare of the town.

Matters being so situated, would Mary Lyon's committee of advising friends have consented that her seminary should be established upon so narrow and side-tracked a ridge as Cold Hill?

It must, however, be admitted that the site contended for by the residents of eastern South Hadley was more central than that of the first church.

There was nothing attractive about the site of the first church. It was placed well within the limits of the twenty rods wide Springfield highway, among berry bushes and the untamed growth of nature.

At that time and for many years afterward, there were only three dwelling houses near the meetinghouse. These were the residence of Daniel Nash, the first town clerk, near the site of the present Dwight Hall, the house of Rev. John Woodbridge, known in more recent days as the Dumlup house, and the transformed first meetinghouse.

A few rods east of the last mentioned building, about where Hotel Woodbridge now stands, was the only schoolhouse of the district, twenty-three feet long, eighteen feet wide and seven feet between joists, which was voted by the precinct in 1738 and finished by the district in 1754. In 1755 the district voted to have a school kept two months each year in this building, two months on Cold Hill and the same length of time in Falls Woods.

In 1769 the district voted to build a schoolhouse in Falls Woods. A third or south district, at the Canal Village, was voted in 1798 and a schoolhouse was built soon afterwards.

The yearly appropriation for schools, from 1754 to 1761, ranged from eight to twenty pounds and from 1765 to 1777, averaged thirty pounds.

There were no houses on the west side of the Springfield road north of the burying ground nor below, as far as the site of Mrs. Jonathan Burnett's residence, for years after South Hadley was incorporated.

For some reason, the lower part of the hill was the favorite location for innkeepers. Samuel Smith was the first one licensed in South Hadley and was in business during the years 1729, 1730 and 1731. Samuel Kellogg kept an inn from 1733 until his death in 1740. After them came William Eastman, a storekeeper as well, who removed to what is now Granby, John Smith and Sherebiah Butt, who was long in business in the house where Charles S. Boynton now lives.

Upper Falls Woods, from Stony Brook down, had in 1760 almost as many houses as it can show today and the families occupying them were larger.

The records of the Court of General Sessions of the Peace, for Hampshire County, held alternately at Springfield and Northampton, give an insight into the manners and customs and moral standards of the time not elsewhere to be found.

At the sitting held in May, 1763, the town of Pelham, which had been indicted for failure to settle a minister of the gospel, obtained a continuance of the case on promise that a suitable minister should be settled before the next sitting of the court.

At the same sitting the grand jury found a bill of indictment against John Lombard of Belchertown, "for that he did on the first Sabbath or Lord's Day in April, 1762, and on all of the Sabbaths or Lord's Days for one whole month then next following, at said Belchertown, unnecessarily and without any reasonable excuse, absent himself from the public worship of God there, although the same was upheld and maintained there the whole of said time and although he, the said John, for the whole of said time was a person of sound body and not otherwise detained." The record continues, "he says he will not contend with the King and prays leave of the Honorable Court to offer something which may show the court that he did not unnecessarily absent himself from the public worship of God as aforesaid, and it is granted. After a full hearing it appears to the court that the said John has offered no reasonable excuse for absenting himself from the public worship aforesaid." He is, therefore fined ten shillings lawful money for the use of the parish of Belchertown and costs of court.

At the same sitting, John Butler of South Hadley and Daniel Button and Isaiah Button of Stafford, Connecticut, were each indicted, "for that on the thirteenth day of February, 1763, the same being the Sabbath or Lord's Day, he did unnecessarily travel from a place called Skipmuck, in the township of Springfield to said South Hadley, a distance of ten miles, and then and there, to-wit at Springfield, did exercise the business of hunting after wild deer and then and there did, with his gun, snowshoes and dogs, labor and exercise himself in hunting and then and there sported himself in the chase of the deer aforesaid and pursued such deer with his dogs on said day in the woods at said South Hadley and at Springfield, more than ten miles." Upon

trial each was found guilty and fined fifteen shillings for unnecessary travel and ten shillings for unnecessary labor, both to the use of the poor of South Hadley, and costs of court.

It was fortunate for them that they had no success in hunting that Lord's Day.

At the same sitting John Rugg and Elisha Taylor, both of South Hadley, and Daniel Button and Elisha Button, above mentioned, were indicted. It was alleged that John Rugg "on the last day of January last past did hunt and kill two wild deer and then and there had in his possession the flesh and raw skins of two deer killed since the twenty-first day of December last." He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of twenty pounds, one-half to His Majesty and one-half to Joseph Ashley, the informer, and fifteen shillings and five pence of costs. He protested to the court that he could not pay the fine and the court made further order that the defendant make satisfaction for the offence by service and that he be disposed of to any of His Majesty's liege subjects for the space of four months, to commence from the time of his discharge for the commitment for the costs aforesaid. The record ends "sold accordingly for four pounds, which was paid and the costs likewise."

Elisha Taylor for killing one deer on the same day was fined ten pounds and costs and was sold, for two months, for forty shillings; Daniel Button for killing two deer on the same day was fined twenty pounds and costs and was sold for four months, for twenty shillings; while Isaiah Button, for the same offence was sentenced to the same fine and costs and brought thirty shillings for four months' service.

At the preceding March sitting, Noah Goodman of South Hadley, then a licensed retailer of spirituous liquor and afterwards a very eminent citizen, pleaded guilty to the killing of a deer that same January and was sentenced to a fine of ten pounds and costs and, in default of payment, to be sold to service for two months. The record of the case ends, "said Noah was sold for forty-five shillings."

It may justly be suspected that, in many instances, this plea of poverty and sale to service were merely a shrewd method of evading payment of the heavy fine and that the "liege subject of His Majesty" who became the successful bidder paid the court officer money which came from the convict. In this way, also, the detested informer's share of the plunder was reduced to a minimum.

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John Worthington of Springfield was, at this time, the able and efficient King's attorney and doubtless, in the crowd of resolute patriots who, some dozen years later forced him, on his knees, before Springfield courthouse to foreswear his king and pledge himself to uphold the cause of liberty and independence, was many a one of the scores of deer slayers whom he had relentlessly prosecuted.

This useful court also granted yearly licenses to innholders as well as to retailers of spirituous liquors at dwelling houses, "there to be spent out of doors," or, as our modern statute has it, "not to be drunk on the premises." Each licensee was made to recognize to the king in ten pounds, with two sureties, to observe the laws respecting persons so licensed and also to recognize in fifty pounds, with sureties, to keep and render the accounts and pay the duties by law required of them.

The standard of these licensed vendors had been somewhat lowered since the ancient time when no one under a deacon or the worthy widow of a deacon was deemed fit to be entrusted with the responsible and profitable service. But in these years before the Revolution the men and women who received licenses were respectable business persons and owners of property. To such an extent was this true, that it was quite the proper thing for licensees to become sureties on one another's recognizances.

This court also licensed traders to sell tea, coffee and china-ware out of their stores for a year at a time, upon a recognizance of twenty pounds, with sureties, for keeping and rendering the accounts and paying the duties required by law.

To this court, also, were made returns of the service of "cautions" issued by town authorities to undesirable newcomers, as in this instance of one served upon a son of Hadley: "Pursuant to a warrant under the hands of the selectmen of Springfield, bearing date the nineteenth day of April last, Joseph Crowfoot and his wife, Sarah Crowfoot, and their children, viz.: Joseph, John and Sarah, also Peter, on the twenty-second day of said April were warned to depart from and immediately leave the said town by Moses Alvord, constable of Springfield, who returns that, to the best of his knowledge, the said Crowfoot has no property in said town and that said persons came from a place called Ware River."

John Pyncheon died before his grant at the south bounds of Hadley had been surveyed. In 1726 his heir, William Pyn-

ehon, sold two-thirds of the five hundred acres to John Taylor of Hadley, for twenty shillings or one dollar and forty-five cents an acre. Later, John Taylor became possessor of the remainder of the grant. He was a man past fifty years old when he removed to his new possession and brought with him a family of five sons and two daughters. April 16, 1730, was undoubtedly a festive occasion in the new home by the Great Falls as the two daughters were married, Hannah to Nathaniel Hitchcock and Mary to James Brownson.

On March 26, 1745, he deeded in parcels to his five sons five hundred and forty-five acres of land and died soon afterwards.

The Pyncheon Farm or Taylor Field as it was more commonly called, had in 1765 six or eight houses occupied by Taylors and a few more in which families of other names lived.

Titus Pomeroy of Northampton, before 1763 had established himself on the rude pathway leading from the Springfield road to the river, which followed probably the old Indian trail and was the predecessor of the present Granby road. His house stood at the bend of the road near where Patrick Kilkelly now lives.

In 1767 he became the first innholder of Taylor Field and, after his death, his widow, Mary, and son, Simeon, continued the business into the next century.

Taylor Field lay at the lower end of a series of rapids by which the river descended fifty-three feet in the course of two miles and a half.

It was a very quiet place in 1765, except during the months of May and June, when people gathered from far and near to the harvest of the river.

The most valued fish were the salmon, which ran in great numbers. They were caught in seines in the eddy at the foot of the falls and in scoop nets at places in the rapids to which the bolder fishermen forced their boats. Near the mouth of Stony Brook and above Bachelor's Brook, against Cook's Hill, were also noted places for salmon fishing. Near Stony Brook, at one haul, twenty-four of the fish were taken, ranging from six or eight to forty pounds in weight.

But far more abundant were the shad. Partly because they were so plentiful and partly because the Indians were so inordinately fond of them, there was long a prejudice among the white people against the toothsome shad and it was only some thirty years before the Revolution that shad eating became reputable.

At Taylor Field, the river, in the season, was full of shad and, in rowing, the oars often struck the fish.

They were caught in seines and scoop nets. In a boat fastened up the falls, a man could scoop two to three thousand shad a day. In the eddy below, from twelve to fifteen hundred were often taken at a time and hauls of from three thousand to thirty-five hundred were reported by old fishermen.

Acts of Parliament prohibited, in the colonies north of Pennsylvania, the cutting on public or crown land of pine trees fit for masts, which were twenty-four inches in diameter at a height of twelve inches from the ground.

After the conquest of Canada, great numbers of logs began to float down the river and lodge along the banks, especially in times of freshet. Benning Wentworth, governor of New Hampshire and Surveyor General of the King's Woods, had agents stationed along the river who seized logs of the prohibited size and marked them with the broad arrow of the admiralty, alleging that the trees from which they came had grown on the King's domain, in New Hampshire and the Hampshire Grants, as Vermont was then called, and, if left standing, might have been used "for the masting of the British royal navy." All who claimed an interest in the logs were notified to appear in the Admiralty Court at Boston and show cause why the timber should not be declared forfeit.

In May and June, 1763, three hundred and twenty-six logs, measuring from fourteen to thirty-six inches in diameter, were seized near the mouth of Stony Brook and in that part of Northampton which we call Smiths Ferry. In December, 1764, one hundred and forty-three logs, measuring from twelve to forty-four inches in diameter, were seized in South Hadley. This seizure of logs was very unpopular. In April, 1764, of three hundred masts and logs seized at Northampton all but thirty-seven were retaken by the people and in October, 1765, there was a riot in staid old Hadley "on account of logs."

Eleazar Burt and Elijah Lyman were Governor Wentworth's agents at Northampton and, in April, 1764, after the people had retaken so many of the logs they applied in vain to magistrates Samuel Mather of Northampton and Israel Williams of Hatfield for warrants to impress men to help retake the King's timber.

On the contrary, the courts favored individuals who claimed to own the logs. Thus, in May, 1763, Elijah Alvord of South

Hadley and a Shutesbury man, sued Elijah Lyman and Elijah Clark for the conversion of seven white pine logs of the value of forty shillings, at Northampton. The case was brought before Justice Samuel Mather. The defendants pleaded that the justice had no jurisdiction because the trees from which the logs had been cut grew on His Majesty's land and only the Court of Admiralty at Boston could deal with the case. The plea was overruled and Esquire Mather gave the plaintiffs judgment. The defendants then appealed to the Inferior Court of Common Pleas and at the next August session, after the same plea as to the jurisdiction had been overruled, the jury found a verdict for the full amount of damages claimed by plaintiffs.

Doubtless many other enterprising South Hadley men besides Elijah Alvord spent winters in cutting mast timber in the great King's Woods at the north.

After the Revolution pine logs floated down the river unmolested.

Some rafts of boards and sawed timber were brought down the river before 1755 but not many, until after the peace of 1763. They could safely pass over the rapids at Willimansett and at Enfield, Connecticut, but all lumber and shingles had to be carted around the great falls at South Hadley.

In February, 1754, the Court of Sessions was petitioned to lay a road for the transportation of lumber around these falls but the youthful town opposed the petition and it was not granted.

At the next annual meeting the town voted that Elijah Alvord might make an agreement with persons to cross their lands with lumber, in Falls Field and Taylor Field.

In 1765, the court appointed a committee who laid out a highway from the Springfield road, south of Leapingwell Brook past the Clancy place, as we know it, over Brainerd hill, up the long rise to Harry Brainerd's house, southward past the Griffin, Strong and Judd farms as far as the road leading to "the head of the canal," up this road to the riverside at the head of the fall and back again, then through what is now the Lamb farm to North Main street, thence to Main street, down Main street to Lamb street and from there to the river's edge, where they laid out a "public landing," twenty-five rods along the river and ten rods inland.

The portion of this highway from the head of the falls to the Public Landing was long called the Board Road and the hill

from the head of the falls to Main street was known as Carriage Hill, because of the carrying of lumber over it.

For more than thirty years many Falls Woods' farmers made a business of hauling lumber and other merchandise around the falls. When navigation was unusually brisk, farmers from other parts of the town helped them out. Of course their farms suffered from neglect.

It is said that Deacon Enoch White, who then lived in what is now known as the Paoli Lathrop house, on Lathrop street, and owned a farm of one hundred and eighty acres stretching westward to the river and embracing much of the best land of the Field street market farmers, kept a horse and yoke of oxen to do this hauling but could not cut hay enough on his farm to feed the team.

Some rafts of lumber and all boats from the north tied up at the mouth of Stony Brook and the boards and other freight were carted from there to the landing in Taylor Field or in Willimansett. Almost all the freight that came upstream was carted to Stony Brook and from there was carried by boats to the river towns above.

The mouth of Stony Brook was a busy place in those days. There were boats loading and unloading, lumber being hauled ashore and, at times, stored in great piles, while there were always men and teams coming and going.

Elijah Alvord had a warehouse near the Brook in 1765 and kept an inn a mile below, where Horace W. Gaylord now lives. He was the first retailer of liquor in Falls Woods, and in 1754 and in 1755 was licensed as an innholder. Noah Goodman, who lived nearly opposite the present Falls Woods schoolhouse, succeeded him as an innholder in 1770.

The increase of business at Stony Brook demanded better means of communication with the Springfield road and, on April 9, 1770, what was afterwards known as the Lyman road was laid. It began on the west or Northampton side of the river on the east side of the Northampton and Springfield highway, about eight rods south of Elias Lyman's inn, and ran thence to the river bank, where land for a ferry landing was sequestered. Then it crossed to the South Hadley bank where a landing, four rods along the river and three rods wide was laid out. From there it extended in the course of the present Alvord street to Lyman street, and along Lyman street, past Woodlawn to the

Springfield road and across the plains to the modern Chicopee Falls. The plains portion of the road probably followed the course of the original Springfield highway.

In August of the same year, Elias Lyman was licensed by the Court of Sessions to maintain a ferry between the new landings and for a quarter of a century it was known as Lyman's Ferry.

On June 24, 1771, a committee appointed by the Court of Sessions laid a highway from the southerly side of the Hadley and South Hadley road and a little east of what is now called Titan's Pier to the river and thence across to the west or Northampton side, sequestering land on either bank for a ferry landing. This was long afterwards known as Rock Ferry.

The Second Precinct of South Hadley was incorporated as the town of Granby June 11, 1768, but had not the right of sending a representative to the General Court until 1774, except as it united with Hadley, Amherst and South Hadley in doing so.

The boundary line between the old town and the new was long a source of trouble. The act incorporating Granby adopted the boundaries of the Second Precinct. In 1781, the precinct line between the towns was superseded by the "Goodman Line" as it was called. This was a straight line running north and south, within about half a mile of the west meetinghouse in Granby and gave the new town fourteen thousand six hundred and forty-three acres of land while South Hadley was left with only nine thousand three hundred and sixty-three acres. The act provided that any one who lived upon or near this boundary should have the right to belong, with his estate, to whichever town he chose, provided he made a return of his name, estate and choice to the secretary of the commonwealth on or before January 1, 1782. As people were negligent about making this return the time for doing so was extended for another year. The effect of this singular law was to make the line anything but straight.

In 1791 the General Court, upon their petition, set off ten men with their respective families and estates and the land of the heirs of Israel Clark from South Hadley to Granby "there to do duty and receive privileges as the other inhabitants of Granby do."

In June, 1824, the legislature repealed the act of 1782 and established a new boundary, extending from the old pine tree which stood on the Springfield line, half a mile west of Stony

Brook, "northwesterly, a direct course, to the parting of the roads on the north side of Bachelor's Brook, near the sand banks, so-called," and thence in the same course to Hadley bounds.

In June, 1826, it enacted that the boundary "shall forever be known, fixed and established as follows," and inserted several angles in the line, much to Granby's enlargement. The statute concluded "and the above described line shall forever hereafter be fixed and established to be the true boundary line between the said towns in all respects and to all intents and purposes, any law or usage to the contrary notwithstanding."

But, alas for the strong words of the statute so favorable to Granby! Next year South Hadley rallied her forces and in June, 1827, the legislature established the existing line, straight from the pine tree to Moody Corner, with a slight angle at the crossing of Stony Brook.

It is said that citizens of the two towns have several times informally considered the advisability of remitting the ancient precincts.

The present boundary lines of South Hadley measure six miles and two hundred and ninety-six rods on the river, three miles and two hundred and two rods on Hadley, one hundred and seventy rods on Amherst, six miles and two hundred and thirty-nine rods on Granby and two miles and one hundred and fifty-six rods on Chicopee.

With all our experience of modern facilities for sending news over the country we cannot escape surprise at the rapidity with which the report of the battles of Concord and Lexington circulated through Western Massachusetts.

"The shot heard round the world" was fired April 19, 1775, and next day the valley towns, eighty and one hundred miles away, had their minutemen hurrying to the seat of war while the men of the more distant hill towns were but a day behind. Would that another Browning might write the stirring tale of how they carried the news of Concord and Lexington to the west country.

Capt. Noah Goodman, with fifteen other South Hadley men "marched in defense of American liberty," as his report states, but, like the other eager patriots of old Hampshire county, they were halted after two days' marching, by word that the British had retreated to Boston and that their services were not needed.

South Hadley, with a population of five hundred and sixty, bore her full share of the burdens of the Revolutionary War. The people were united and unwavering in loyalty to the cause of independence and all calls for men, clothing and provisions were promptly answered.

This brief extract from records all aglow with sturdy patriotism will show the spirit of the town three weeks before the Continental Congress at Philadelphia, could bring itself to take decisive action: "June 20, 1776—At a meeting of inhabitants of South Hadley held at four o'clock in the afternoon at the Meeting House, then met and made choice of Jabez Kellogg, moderator, to regulate the business of said meeting; and it ware put to vote whether it ware their minds to declare Independence and it past in the affirmative by a Grate Majoriti. Jabez Kellogg, Moderator."

Col. John Woodbridge, oldest son of the town's second minister, and keeper of a country store in South Hadley, saw much military service. He was for eight years a captain in the French and Indian wars and commanded a regiment in the Revolution. He did not, however, live to see the triumphant close of the struggle but died December 27, 1782, at the age of fifty.

Capt. Noah Goodman, a native of Hadley, was the political leader of South Hadley for many years. He was a man of little education but had much energy and force of character. He was sent to the Provincial Congress at Concord, Cambridge and Watertown in 1774 and 1775 and was advised by the town to take his gun with him. He was representative in the General Court whenever the town sent one from 1776 to 1785. In 1788 he was a member of the state convention to consider acceptance of the United States constitution and voted for its adoption, while the Amherst and Granby delegates voted against it.

When the war was ended and "the joy of peace and the exultation of freedom" had had their day, there came a reaction. States, towns and individuals found themselves plunged into debt, with no marketable property, and no currency with which to make payments. Demagogues, as always in such times, were ready to fan the popular discontent into contempt for law, defiance of the officers of the law and, at length, into an armed revolt against the commonwealth which has passed into history as Shays' Rebellion.

On January 25, 1787, Shays' army of nineteen hundred men, advancing to capture the armory at Springfield, was received with the discharge of a cannon, which killed four of their number. Without firing a shot, they broke ranks and fled to the Chicopee River, at the ford of the Springfield and Hadley road. On the twenty-seventh, hearing that General Lincoln with the state troops was advancing against them, they fled through very deep snow and in bitterly cold weather, to South Hadley, with the pursuers at their heels. The shades of night were falling when they reached the village, by the Springfield road. In front of a tavern standing on the lower part of what we call College street, was robbed of two barrels of rum, of books of account and of furniture, while beds were stripped and windows smashed. They an adjutant of the party was killed by a comrade, who mistook him for one of the advance guards of the pursuers.

But, for all their terrified haste, they could take time for plundering. At the house now owned and occupied by Mrs. Jonathan Burnett, they fastened the occupants into the garret while they caroused below. Marks of their bayonet points remain to this day. The residence of Major Noah Goodman, which was the remodeled first meetinghouse, yet standing north of the park, broke open and looted the house of Ruggles Woodbridge and stole and destroyed property all the way to Moody Corner, as they fled to the Notch and Amherst.

In the ten years after 1783, the natural resources of the country and the industry and enterprise of its inhabitants gradually wrought a cure for the evils which had well-nigh wrecked our commonwealth. New towns were springing up along the valley, while older settlements had steady growth and the fast increasing commerce of the river demanded the removal of the obstruction to navigation at the great falls in South Hadley.

On February 23, 1792, the legislature incorporated John Worthington of Springfield, and twenty other leading men of Hampshire and Berkshire counties as "Proprietors of the Locks and Canals on Connecticut River," "for the purpose of rendering the river navigable from the mouth of Chicopee River northward throughout the Commonwealth." The locks were to be large enough to accommodate boats and rafts twenty feet wide and sixty feet long.

After a survey had been made by Christopher Collis of New York, the work of construction was intrusted to Benjamin



Prescott of Northampton. As this was the first canal of any size in the country, Mr. Prescott had no precedent for the plan or execution of the work.

It soon became evident that the cost of the enterprise had been sadly underestimated and that money was very scarce. An agent was sent to Holland, the money mart of the world, to interest the Dutch capitalists in the undertaking and he succeeded in selling them nearly half of the stock.

By this time, also, the practical difficulties of the work upon the scale originally planned had become apparent and an act



A Recent View of the Old Canal Near the Mills.

(By permission of the Youth's Companion.)

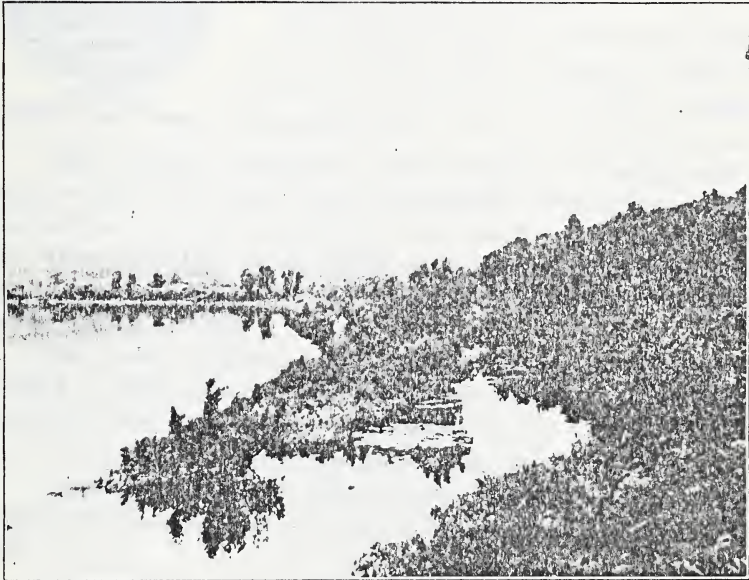
of the legislature was obtained in 1793, which reduced the width of the canal and length of the locks so as to accommodate boats and rafts not more than sixteen feet wide and forty feet long.

By December, 1794, the canal, nearly two and a half miles long, had been dug, for most of the way through solid rock, the dam at the head of the canal, to turn the river into the new waterway, had been built and the inclined plane, with its carriage and machinery, at the foot of the canal, was nearly completed. In all the cold of early winter, the people of the region round about had a holiday and gathered in large numbers to

admire the great work and to ride up and down the inclined plane in the grand carriage.

As the river had a fall of fifty-three feet in the two and a half miles of rapids and the canal bed was but slightly lower than the water level at the head, there was a perpendicular descent of some fifty feet from the lower end of the canal to the beach level at the mouth of Buttery Brook.

Engineer Prescott's inventive genius overcame this difficulty by building of stone, covered with plank, a plane two hundred and thirty feet long, at an angle of thirteen and a half



A Recent View of the Old Canal Above the Dam.

degrees, and extending from the guard lock at the end of the canal to a lock at the mouth of the brook. When a boat was to be conveyed down the inclined plane, it passed from the guard lock through folding doors into a carriage which received from the canal water enough to float it. As soon as the boat was well within the carriage the lock and folding doors were closed and the water was allowed to run out of the carriage through sluices made for the purpose. The carriage was supported by three pairs of wheels, of which the first or downstream pair was enough higher than the second pair and the second enough higher than

the third or up-river pair to keep the floor of the carriage level. On each side of the upper end of the inclined plane was an over-shot water wheel, sixteen feet in diameter. These wheels were connected by a shaft on which was wound a strong chain, attached to the carriage. When all was ready, the wheels were set in motion to unwind the chain and the carriage rolled down the incline into the lower lock where the folding doors opened to let the boat float out. Then a boat waiting to go up-river was floated into the carriage and drawn up to the guard lock of the canal.



Seal of the
Locks & Canals Company.

The Proprietors of the Locks and Canals were so proud of this triumph of their engineer's inventive power that they adopted a representation of it for their common seal.

Below Buttery Brook, the canal extended for nearly half a mile across Daniel Lamb's beach lot and the public landing which was laid out in 1765. So near the river was it and so much below the water level that it was liable to be more or less filled with sand and silt brought down by freshets and needed to be dug out every spring, at least.

The canal attracted many visitors for years after 1795. Indeed, no other place in the valley drew so many people by its novel and interesting sights as did South Hadley Canal, the name given to the village which was growing up in Taylor Field.

President Dwight of Yale College, in his *Travels*, gives an animated description of the scene at South Hadley Canal at this time.

"A spectator," he writes, "standing about a quarter of a mile below the fall, sees on the eastern bank a pretty assemblage of meadows, pastures and a few houses and, on the western similar grounds, interspersed with scattered trees and small coppices. A grove of pines, further northward, on the same shore, lends its gloom to vary the landscape. On the eastern shore, also, he is presented with the singular prospect of these works, consisting of the inclined plane and a number of buildings connected with it, consisting of a sawmill, forge, etc., together with a handsome house, erected for the superintendent. In the river itself and on the shores, the numerous wharves, boats, fishermen and spectators, amounting to several hundred in the month of May, together with the ascent and descent of the carriage loaded with the

freight and full of people, impress on the mind very sprightly ideas of bustle and business. The cataract descends over a rift of rock, thirty feet in height and above one hundred rods in length, down which the water is thrown with all the fine forms of fantastical beauty, excessive force and wild majesty and, at its foot presents a noble limit to the prospect below, while a rude succession of hills, with a few solitary spots of cultivated ground opening upon their declivities and, beyond them, the Peak of Mt. Tom, ascending in blue, misty grandeur, terminates the view above. When a spectator approaches the falls, he is presented with an object at once singular and beautiful—a sheet of water spread over an inclined plane of thirty feet, floating most elegantly in thousands of perpetually changing, circular waves, and starred with an infinite multitude of small, fluctuating spangles. Until I visited this spot, I knew not that it was possible for water to become so beautiful an object.”

The canal was opened for business in April, 1795, and before June sixth of that year, one hundred and eighteen boats and rafts had made the passage.

In 1801 the Proprietors were indicted for maintaining a nuisance in their dam across the river at the head of the canal which, it was alleged, set the water back onto Northampton and caused sickness. They were obliged, in consequence, to tear down the western part of the dam, leaving only the oblique part or wing dam from the east bank to midstream.

The canal had cost by that time eighty-one thousand three hundred and seventy-five dollars, exclusive of the tolls received, which had been spent for running expenses and repairs.

Frightened by the criminal proceedings against the company, the Dutch stockholders became anxious to dispose of their shares at any sacrifice and the stock fell into the hands of a small number of owners. Within a few years and for many years thereafter, until the Hadley Falls Company purchased the canal property, the stock regularly paid an annual dividend of eight per cent.

The wing dam soon proved inadequate to turn water enough into the canal and, in 1802, the legislature granted the Proprietors a lottery to raise twenty thousand dollars and, a little later, another one to raise ten thousand dollars additional, for the purpose of lowering the canal bed four feet and substituting a modern system of locks for the inclined plane and carriage.

These improvements were made under direction of Ariel Cooley, a native of that part of Springfield which is now called Chicopee Falls and a man of great energy and ingenuity.

It took some two years to make the changes and, in the meantime, all freight had to be hauled around the falls as in former days.

When the work had been completed, Mr. Cooley, or 'Riel Cooley as every one called him, made a contract with the Proprietors to keep the canal in repair, survey the boats and rafts that passed through the canal and collect the tolls, for fifty years, in consideration of receiving one-quarter of the tolls and the title to all their real estate, except so much as was required for the canal.

In 1814 he found it necessary to build another dam across the river to furnish water for the canal. This was partially completed when winter set in and the spring freshet swept it away. In 1815 he completed a dam across the river from the head of the canal and was promptly indicted for maintaining a nuisance, on complaint of the up-river fishermen. He thereupon constructed a fishway by running a dam obliquely into the river not far below the dam which had been complained of. This made an eddy into which the fish could run from the rapids below. Above the eddy he cut down the dam a plank or two, for a short distance, making a passage through which the fish could shoot. This arrangement proved entirely satisfactory.

The dam was carried away in 1824. Mr. Cooley had died in 1822. His nephew and executor, Enoch Chapin, replaced the dam with one which is standing yet. Its position is marked now at the ordinary stage of the river by a slight ripple where the current of the stream meets the dead water, above the Holyoke dam. In dry seasons, when the pond is very low, the old dam emerges from the water to the wonderment of travelers by railroad and highway.

Chapin was forthwith indicted for maintaining a nuisance, on various counts, of which, after a long and bitter fight by the leading lawyers of three counties, in the lower and Supreme Judicial Courts, the only one sustained was that which charged the prevention of the passage of fish in a navigable river. This judicial decision compelled an alteration which permitted the fish to reach the nets spread for them by men of Northampton, Hadley and the country below Turners Falls.

Not long afterwards, Ariel Cooley's heirs surrendered the contract and reconveyed most of the real estate to the Proprietors, who retained the management until navigation ceased with the advent of railroads and in 1848 the Proprietors sold their canal to the Hadley Falls Company.

It is a matter of interest to know that in 1790, two years before the Proprietors of the Locks and Canals were incorporated, an effort was made to protect the fisheries of the river. In that year the General Court enacted that "no person or persons shall, between the fifteenth day of March and the fifteenth day of June in any year, set or draw any seine or seines or any other machine for the purpose of catching fish on Connecticut River or in any river or stream falling into the same, from the rising of the sun on Saturday morning until the rising of the sun on Tuesday morning," under penalty of a fine of two pounds and forfeiture of the seines and other machines.

It was also voted to request the governor to invite the states of New Hampshire, Vermont and Connecticut to pass similar laws. The northern states complied with the request, but Connecticut, with characteristic contempt for the interests of its up-river neighbors, refused to take any action and, in 1797, the law was repealed because it had failed to accomplish the benefits expected.

It will also interest those who, in modern times, have suffered for trespassing upon Fish Commissioner Brackett's costly folly, the fishway over Holyoke dam, to know that in 1793 the legislature passed a law that "no person or persons at any time hereafter shall take any salmon or shad within one hundred rods of any part of the dam on Connecticut River, near the canal at South Hadley, with any net, seine, pot, scoopnet, or any other instrument or machine whatever" under penalty of four pounds for each offense with loss of net, etc.

In 1805 the legislature passed a law forbidding the use of seines in fishing in the Connecticut between June fifteenth and December fifteenth in each year and the use at any time of a seine exceeding one hundred rods in length or of two or more seines which, together, exceeded that length under penalty of one hundred dollars.

While the south part of the town was thus awakened to life, matters moved slowly and quietly in the older settlement.

John Stickley of Stoughton, in the eastern part of the province, while a butcher boy, learned of one, Dunbar, the new style of vocal music and, about the year 1765, when barely of age, came to Western Massachusetts to teach what he had learned. He taught singing schools up and down the valley and in the province of Connecticut and did much to introduce a better style of church music and a greater variety of tunes.

The ancient fashion of "lining out" the psalm, that is of having a deacon read a line and then lead the congregation in singing it, until the entire psalm had so been sung, was not given up without much heated controversy.

Stickney persevered, however, until he had very generally introduced the new method of singing without the deacon's reading. It was only after ten years' struggle, that South Hadley voted, in March, 1776, that singing should be carried on in the afternoon of the Sabbath without reading. The old style, however, was not given up in the forenoon and continued in use, at the communion service, for many years afterward.

Before 1770 he bought the farm near the mouth of Stony Brook which is now owned by Myron Green and continued his singing schools until after 1800. In 1773 he opened his house as an inn, to accommodate the river men, who thronged the place.

Rev. Joel Hayes was settled as colleague of Mr. Woodbridge in 1781 and, on Mr. Woodbridge's death in 1783, became pastor of the church.

The town built for him the house on the west side of College street which Mrs. William Lester now owns. Next south of his house was the town pound.

Joseph White soon afterwards built a house north of the parsonage for himself and a small building beyond it in which he kept a country store.

In 1785 a small house was moved up the hill from the site of Mrs. Jonathan Burnett's residence to the corner of the present College and Hadley streets. These three houses were the first that stood west of the common.

The common, by the way, then and for fifty years later was wild land, overgrown with brush and berry bushes and none of the shade trees which now adorn the street had been planted.

In May, 1791, Ruggles Woodbridge offered to present a bell to the town and the inhabitants voted to build a belfry and steeple on the meetinghouse.

The first thing I noticed when I stepped out
of the car was the smell of fresh air. It was
a relief after being stuck in traffic for hours.
The sun was shining brightly, and the birds were
singing. I took a deep breath and felt
myself relax. The world was so beautiful.
I walked towards the park, and the children
were playing happily. The flowers were
in full bloom, and the grass was green.
I saw a butterfly and followed it for a while.
It was so pretty. I wanted to catch it, but
it flew away. I smiled and continued my walk.
The path led me to a small stream. The water
was clear, and the fish were visible. I sat
on the bank and watched them swim. The
sound of the water was soothing. I closed my
eyes and listened to the birds. The world was
so peaceful. I felt like I was in a dream.
The sun was setting, and the sky was orange.
I walked home, and the stars were out.
The night was so beautiful. I felt so lucky.
I had found a special place. I would come
back soon. The world was so wonderful.

Benjamin Ruggles Woodbridge, who later in life dropped the name Benjamin, was the second son of the town's second minister, John Woodbridge. He was in practice as a physician in 1765 but after a short time gave up his profession for a business career. He kept a store, was a licensed retailer of liquor, had potash works and a sawmill and was a very enterprising and successful man. He became a large owner of real estate and was, for many years, the town's wealthiest citizen. In 1788 he built the house now owned and occupied by Mrs. Hollingsworth and the raising was an occasion long famous in the town annals. After the frame was up, a great wrestling match was held at which the champions of the neighboring towns had their innings. From 1797 to 1812 he represented the town in the General Court. He died, March 8, 1819, at the age of eighty-six.

For some reason, perhaps to save the expense, for in those days towns paid the salaries, South Hadley, after Shays' Rebellion, for some years sent no representative to the legislature. In 1790 and 1791, it simply omitted to hold an election but in 1792 and 1793 it voted "not to send a representative."

The Great and General Court could not allow such neglect of municipal duty to pass without punishment and, in 1793, fined the town seventeen pounds and ten shillings for their offence. Next year, the veteran, Noah Goodman, was sent as representative and he secured a remission of the fine.

There were in Hadley in 1755 eighteen negro slaves above sixteen years of age. Ten years later she had twenty negroes and Amherst six. In 1771 Hadley had four slaves under fourteen and above forty-five years of age, with others under and above those ages, and Amherst had at least three slaves. There was one slave in South Hadley at that time and possibly more. He was owned by David Mitchell, who lived on the east side of the present College street at the place now owned by Waldo A. Burnett. On March 6, 1778, Mitchell, by instrument in writing duly recorded, gave his negro man, Caesar Cambridge, his freedom, in consideration of eighty-five pounds in cash, and of an order for his wages in a cruise of the brig of war Defence, estimated at forty pounds. The one hundred and twenty-five pounds were probably equal to one hundred silver dollars.

It is with a sense of something new and strange that we read of the traffic in human beings which was carried on in our valley during the early years of South Hadley's existence. At the

session of the Inferior Court of Common Pleas, held at Springfield in August, 1763, Samuel Colton of Springfield sued James McClester of Enfield for deceit and conversion of his property. Colton alleged that he was possessed of a negro woman, "servant for life," of the value of forty pounds "which" he desired to sell; that defendant represented to him that he was going with a load of freight to Albany and would take her along and sell her to one, Major Matthews, who wanted just such a servant, for forty-seven pounds in New York money, equal to thirty-five pounds and five shilling of Massachusetts money; that, believing defendant's statements, he on January 20, 1761, delivered the woman to McClester with fifty shillings to pay the expenses of her journey; that there was no such man at Albany as Major Matthews ready to pay the price for the woman, as defendant had stated and that the defendant sold the woman for the sum of twelve pounds, to the great damage of the plaintiff. The jury did not accept Colton's estimate of the value of his "servant for life" for they rendered a verdict in his favor of only twenty pounds. While the negroes were not treated with positive cruelty, they were, whether bond or free, made to realize their inheritance of the curse pronounced upon their progenitor Canaan. When "Prince, a negro," sued David Ball of Westfield for depriving him of his liberty and denying that he was a free-man, although Joseph Hawley and John Worthington, the leaders of the old Hampshire bar, championed his cause, the jury gave him merely nominal damages. When Robert or Pompey, "a negro," was convicted of a breach of the peace or an assault and battery, the court usually added to the penalty which a white man would receive in like case "ten stripes well laid on." In 1753, for murdering her master, Phillis, a negro woman, was burned to death at Cambridge.

There was at least one family of negroes who lived in the south part of the town, on the tract of land now belonging to Deacon George E. Lamb, of which a part was taken for the Buttery Brook reservoir. This land was known to the earlier generation of the Lamb family as the "Guinea Lot." Mrs. Nancy Lamb L'Amoureux used to say that travelers along the Granby road could often hear the merry laughter of the negroes who occupied a house on this lot.

A man named Peter Pendergrass made his appearance in South Hadley during the year 1765. He is supposed to have

THE HISTORY OF THE
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FROM 1630 TO 1800
BY
JOHN H. COLEMAN
IN TWO VOLUMES
VOL. II
PUBLISHED BY
J. B. LEECH, 10 NASSAU ST. N.Y.
1880

been a British soldier in the French wars. He worked for the farmers and, doubtless had many a story of the tented field on both sides of the Atlantic with which to delight the farmers' boys and idlers by the winter firesides of the taverns. His is the second name on Captain Noah Goodman's list of fifteen privates "who marched in defence of American liberty on the alarm occasioned by the Lexington fight." When Captain Goodman and twelve privates returned home he, with Joseph Swan and Eliphalet Gaylord, kept on. He joined the eight months' army which besieged Boston in 1775 and served a term of three years, from 1777 to 1780, in Colonel Marshall's Massachusetts line regiment. With advancing years he became a pauper and in November, 1800, was set up at auction and struck off to Deacon Enoch White at fifty cents a week for his keeping.

This method of disposing of the town's poor to the lowest bidder, was customary at that time and enabled South Hadley to keep its pauper expenses down to one hundred and fifty dollars a year. The money expended for Peter's support was, however, repaid by the Commonwealth, by annual appropriations of from thirty to forty dollars to pay for "Peter Pendergrass' board, clothing and doctoring."

On September 25, 1805, Abby Wright bought of Rufus Parsons, about half an acre of land, nearly triangular in form, on the west side of the present College street and the southeasterly corner of the lot on which the college astronomical observatory stands. On this land was a building which had been used as a carpenter shop but, at the date of her purchase was occupied as a dwelling. Here Miss Wright established a school for girls which she had opened in the spring of 1803. It is a melancholy fact in New England history that as late as the beginning of the nineteenth century there was little or no provision for the education of girls in the public schools. Woman occupied the lowly estate indicated for her by the once famous saying of Northampton's eminent lawyer and statesman, Joseph Hawley, "The woman's place and the cat's place is in the chimney corner." No record remains to tell the course of instruction pursued by Miss Wright, but an advertisement in the *Hampshire Gazette* of the year 1804, announcing that Mrs. Ashmun will open a school at Mr. Mann's house, in Northampton, "for the instruction of misses in reading, writing and needlework," with "the price for instruction twelve and a half cents per week for each scholar," affords a probable

THE HISTORY OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON
FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT
TO THE PRESENT TIME
IN TWO VOLUMES
BY NATHANIEL BENTLEY
OF THE BARR

VOLUME THE FIRST
FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT
TO THE YEAR 1780
PUBLISHED BY
JOHN BENTLEY
AT THE SIGN OF THE
CROWN, IN THE
MARKET PLACE
1787

indication of what it probably was. The historian of Hadley says that she taught a number of years and that her school was in good repute. The exact date of the closing of the school cannot be learned but the occasion of its seems to have been the fulfilment of her destiny by becoming, some time later than 1808, the wife of her enterprising fellow townsman, Peter Allen, who thereby added to his large landed estate her little schoolhouse lot, according to the accepted theory of ancient law that a wife has been made captive by her husband and that whatever has belonged to the captive becomes the property of her captor. She was a native of Wethersfield, Connecticut, and died December 21, 1842, at the age of sixty-nine. She lived long enough to see the successful beginning of Mary Lyon's school for the higher education of women and had the inexpressible pleasure of signing, in relinquishment of dower, one of the two deeds which conveyed the original site of Mt. Holyoke Seminary to its trustees.

On April 17, 1776, John Pooler, for two hundred and ninety pounds, sold to Daniel Lamb of Coventry, Connecticut, his farm of one hundred and forty acres, situate in Taylor Field, south of Buttery Brook.

The house of the Pooler farm was, undoubtedly, what is now known as "the gambrel roof house." Until some fifty years ago it stood on the beach, a little west of the present approach to the Holyoke bridge, and was moved by James A. L'Amoureux to its present site on Lamb street. It is, without doubt, the oldest building now standing in South Hadley Falls.

Mr. Lamb built, in 1781 or 1782, the house on Lamb street now owned and occupied by Martin Dressell and began to keep an inn there in 1782. His great barns and outbuildings stood on the west side of Lamb street where Hobert P. Street's house and lumber yard now are.

Being a keen business man, he became, within a few years, the owner of all the land between Buttery Brook and Springfield line and from the river to the Springfield road, with other large tracts beyond the line and the road and north of Buttery Brook.

It was, doubtless, through his influence that the river road, now known as South Main street and extending into Chicopee, then Springfield, to the pine grove, where it turns up Long Hill and goes eastward to Ludlow, was laid out in 1787.

He was a devout Baptist and, with Rev. John Pendleton, a minister of that denomination newly arrived from Connecticut,

who owned the farm through which the new road, as it turned from the river, was laid, planned to build a church for the widely scattered members of their denomination. Mr. Pendleton was to give a tract of land where the ancient pine grove now stands for a burying ground and Mr. Lamb was to give as large a parcel, where the Battersby houses now are, as a site for the church. Mr. Pendleton's land had been dedicated to its intended use, but the arrangements for building the church were incomplete, when Mr. Pendleton was killed by a fall from his horse and the plan was abandoned.

The burial ground, however, was in use for some sixty years, until the river road from Willimansett was laid through it. That the plan for the building of a church was not at once abandoned is shown by the fact that in June, 1798, Daniel Lamb, with others, who were inhabitants of South Hadley, Springfield and West Springfield petitioned the General Court for incorporation as a religious society. Notice was ordered to be served upon the several towns to appear on the second Thursday of the next session to show cause why the petition should not be granted. The records make no mention of the hearing or its result, but the new religious society never had existence.

At that time and for some years later each town was the parish of a Congregational Church. The parish had its board of assessors of taxes who placed a valuation upon the real and personal property of every inhabitant of the town and assessed upon this property a tax for payment of the expenses of the parish. Baptists, Episcopalians and Methodists were obliged to pay this tax like good Congregationalists, no matter where they worshipped God. The only escape was by obtaining incorporation as a religious society, when they could tax themselves for their own religious expenses.

In 1805 Jonathan Dwight of Springfield, who, as a wholesale and retail dealer, importing many goods from Europe, did the largest mercantile business in the valley, sent to South Hadley Canal a trusted clerk, Josiah Bardwell, to take charge of a branch store, which had a few years before been established there by Daniel Lombard. Lombard had died leaving a widow and daughter. Bardwell made a success of the business at once and soon married Mrs. Lombard. He also bought for his residence the house which stands at the corner of Main and North Main streets and is called the Palmer House. It was built by the Proprietors

about the time when the canal was completed in 1794, for the use of the superintendent of the canal, and for some years was kept as an inn by Henry Bennett.

The building standing on Main street next east of this house and owned by Mrs. Magdefran was the store in which for forty years Josiah Bardwell carried on the largest mercantile business ever known in South Hadley. He sold goods all over Eastern Hampshire county. As an indication of the scale on which he did business, it used to be said that, in haying time, it was no unusual thing for him to sell a hogshead of rum in a day, by the jugful.

His store was also the local headquarters of the canal business and every raftsmen or boatman, before entering for the up-trip or being discharged downstream had to call on "Uncle 'Siah" and pay his toll bill. Here, in early spring, men gathered to make their yearly contracts for work on the locks and canal and here men bound down the river could always find a pilot "over Willimansett."

As the population of the Canal Village increased, the need of a place of religious worship became more pressing, for the distance to the church in the north part of the town by either the Falls Woods or Plains road was long and toilsome. Accordingly, about 1815, on a site furnished by Ariel Cooley, on the east side of the "board road," now North Main street, was erected, probably at Mr. Cooley's expense, what is yet called "the Brick Chapel." The expenses of maintenance were paid by subscriptions made by the villagers and Baptists, Methodists and Congregationalists had their own preachers as many Sundays of the year as the money subscribed by each denomination was proportioned to the whole amount raised.

All the church-going people of the Canal attended the Chapel except Josiah Bardwell and his wife, who drove every fair Sabbath day to the new Unitarian Church in Springfield. For this heterodox conduct, Mrs. Bardwell was excommunicated by the South Hadley church, of which she had been a member.

Increasing business and population at the Canal by this time demanded new means of communication with the north part of the town with Granby and with the eastern country.

In August, 1815, that part of the present Carew street which lies between North Main street and Bardwell street and the whole length of Gaylord street to Lamb street were laid out as a county road.

In September, 1819, Lathrop street and Alvord street to its intersection by Lyman street was laid by the County Court. This was long called the new Falls Woods road.

In September, 1823, the present road from Lamb street to Granby Five Corners was laid.

Previously there had been what was known as the Eastman road, which left the present Granby road near the top of the hill along the course of the narrow way which reaches the old Springfield road between the French cemetery and John Baker's homestead. From that point it passed over the plains in a southeasterly direction crossing Stony Brook on what was called "Eastman bridge" and struck the highway in Granby near William Eastman's house now owned and occupied by Francis A. Forward. This was not a public way, but merely a "trespass road."

The schoolhouse for the Canal village, which the town voted to build in 1798, was placed on land of the Proprietors of the Locks and Canals. It stood within the bounds of what is now called Carew street near Dr. G. G. Hitchcock's house and was approached by a lane leading from North Main street over land of the Proprietors, along the southerly side of the present Carew street.

The land on which the building stood was sold by the Proprietors to Josiah Bardwell and he, in August, 1817, sold it to Lawyer William Bowdoin, reserving the schoolhouse, with liberty to the school district to remove it before the first of April next.

The building was moved to the present site of the "old white schoolhouse," some time in 1818. On December 16, 1818, Ariel Cooley leased in writing to the inhabitants of the Canal School District, for six thousand years, the land on which the schoolhouse stood, containing about twelve rods, with a lane twenty feet wide extending to North Main street and a passageway six feet wide leading to the new road which is now Carew street, all in consideration of one cent and "the good wishes he bears for the prosperity of said district."

As the district records are lost, it is impossible to say when the old schoolhouse was superseded by the yet standing brick building known as "the old white schoolhouse." Some of the oldest citizens have, however, boyish recollections of a schoolhouse which was moved up North Main street one Fourth of July time in the thirties and placed behind the house of Carlton

Wilcox, now owned by James Ford. There it was used for a carpenter shop until Peregrine Waters, the next owner, made it into the double tenement building which Charles H. Lippman now owns and occupies. The "old white schoolhouse" was built about the time of its predecessor's removal.

It was in 1836 that Professor Hitchcock of Amherst College had his attention called to footprints of birds preserved in stone, which had been discovered on the bank of the Connecticut at Montague. Six years elapsed before he could procure admission to the realm of science of the new department of Ichthyology, to which his noble collection at Amherst and superb monograph are lasting monuments. Yet it was at Moody Corner, in South Hadley, and in the year 1802, that Pliny Moody, a boy, ploughing on his father's farm, discovered the first known specimen of these prints of ancient feet, consisting of five tracks in a row.

So strikingly did they resemble the footprints of birds that they were popularly called "turkey tracks," while some local biblical students maintained that they were made by the tired feet of Noah's raven. Dr. Elihu Dwight of South Hadley bought the slab containing the tracks from the boy and it is now in the Appleton cabinet at Amherst. In after years, Mr. Moody, then a graduate of Williams College, helped President Hitchcock find many other highly prized specimens.

About the year 1810 South Hadley owners of real estate along the river bank added to their incomes by leasing the right to mine upon their land for "sea coal, fossils and other minerals." Daniel Lamb, for one hundred dollars and a share of the valuables discovered, gave Perkins Nichols of Boston a right to mine all over his broad acres. Moses and Josiah Gaylord, for thirty dollars, sold George Gibbs of Newport, R. I., the privilege of exploring the depths of their Falls Woods farm. Jacob Robinson gave the same George Gibbs the right to mine and dig all over his homestead, which included the Carew estate and all the land abutting the east side of North Main street down to the Brick Chapel. No record or tradition remains of mining operations having been carried on by any of these lessees.

Their project, however, seems less absurd when we learn from Hitchcock's *Geology of Massachusetts* that pure anthracite coal exists in the rocky formation which underlies South Hadley, though in very minute quantities and are informed that a class in geology from Mt. Holyoke Seminary or College who studied the

river bed below the dam at a season of very low water, some years ago, found the outcropping of a very thin vein of genuine anthracite coal.

The volcanic force which created Mt. Tom and Mt. Holyoke so many thousands of years ago, has slept ever since, deep in the bowels of the earth. But, in all these ages, nature has preserved as a memorial of that cataclysm, a sulphur spring, whose outlet is in the valley of a little brook, north of Woodlawn, on Charles S. Boynton's farm. When Sherebiah Butt owned this farm, early in the last century, he developed the spring and its virtues brought from far and near, visitors who filled his inn and overflowed into the houses of the Center village. Forty years ago, however, the spring had lost its vogue but the health-giving though unsavory water had its votaries among the older people of the town.

Of late years the abundant spring of cold pure water high up on Mt. Holyoke, beside which "Shaking Thomas" had for many years his lonely home, has been found to be highly charged with lithia and is now owned by the Mt. Holyoke Lithia Spring Water Company, who are making its virtues known to the public.

"A Plan of the Town of South Hadley from a survey taken November 17, 1794," shows a "corn mill" on the north side of "Bachelor's River" and east of the bridge over which the road from South Hadley to Moody Corner passes; a corn mill on Stony Brook, where the college pumping station now is; a corn mill on Stony Brook north of the road to Granby Five Corners; a felting mill on the same brook where the Stony Brook Paper Company's mill now stands; a corn and sawmill where Howard, Gaylord & Co.'s sash shop now is and a sawmill on the Connecticut River near the mouth of White's Brook.

In March, 1831, Daniel Paine, who was afterward town clerk, made a map of the town which shows a sawmill added to the Moody Corner gristmill on Bachelor's Brook; "Blodgett's Forge" north of "Forge Bridge" across Bachelor's Brook, at what is now called Pearl City; Woodbridge's cotton factory, where the college pumping station now is; Ingram & Kellogg's button factory, where Otis Kellogg now makes cider; Stephen White's sawmill upon the Stony Brook privilege now occupied by Howard, Gaylord & Co.; the sawmill on Connecticut River at White's Brook; at the Canal Village, between the canal and river

a saw, grist, oil and two paper mills and on Buttery Brook near the Granby road, Alonzo Bardwell's tannery.

On April 25, 1770, Samuel Rugg, for the consideration of five pounds, granted Caleb Ely "full liberty and power of erecting a mill and mill dam on Stony Brook, above the falls in said brook in the place where a dam has for many years been standing on my lot on which I dwell," with the right of flowing grantor's land by a dam not to exceed seven feet in height. The water was to be drawn off from the first of May to the tenth day of September in each year. Ely erected a fulling mill and dye house and seems to have prospered in business. December 2, 1804, for six hundred and sixty-six dollars and sixty-six cents, he sold to Daniel Moody five acres of land, with dwelling house, barn, fulling mill, dye house and all tools and implements therein for carrying on the clothier's business. Within two years Daniel Moody sold the property to Joel Clark for five hundred dollars. Clark in 1815, for one thousand dollars, sold to Moses Wood and Enoch Ely, twenty-five square rods of land on Stony Brook, with all the buildings thereon and the tools and implements for fulling and dressing cloth. Two years later Ely sold his half-interest in the property to Moses Wood, who continued the business some twelve years, when Josiah Bardwell became the owner. He, in 1829, sold the property to Stephen White for three hundred and fifty dollars. White added over three acres of land and two houses to the property, replaced the old fulling mill, which was on the east side of the Brook with a satinet factory and batting mill on the west side and improved the power by securing the right to turn the water of Leaping Well Brook, by a canal, into Stony Brook, above his dam. In 1854 he experienced the usual fate of woolen manufacturers on the small streams of New England and became insolvent. His assignee sold the property to Ellery T. Taber of Fairhaven, Mass., under whom Mr. White managed the business, enjoying the prosperity which the later years of the civil war brought to all manufacturers. In January, 1865, Taber reconveyed to White and on the same day White sold the houses, mills, water privilege and much other land to Luther H. Arnold for ten thousand dollars. Mr. Arnold had to contend with the business reaction which followed the war and, in 1880, sold to the South Hadley Woolen Company all the property, except what is now the Dunklee homestead, for twenty-two hundred dollars.

The Woolen Company in 1885, after the factory buildings had been destroyed by fire, sold the land and privilege to Kate Shannon. She erected a small mill, and, in 1893 sold the property to B. F. Perkins & Son of Holyoke, who do business as the Stony Brook Paper Company and manufacture paper for calender rolls.

Asa Rumrill for many years owned and operated a corn mill or what would now be called gristmill on Stony Brook, where it crosses Park street. Maltby Strong, the favorite nephew of Ruggles Woodbridge, to whom the homestead was devised, was either wearied of his famous school or needed additional business cares to occupy his mind for, in 1829 he bought the old mill with its site of two and pond of eight acres and transferred the property to the Woodbridge Manufacturing Company, a corporation which he had organized. A mill, fully equipped for the manufacture of cotton cloth, was at once erected and began business with Daniel H. Lamb, as agent. Two of the buildings annexed to the Woodbridge school were moved to the north side of Park street, west of the mill and made into dwelling houses. The one next the mill was burned long ago but the other, which was placed yet further west remains to this day. Mr. Strong was the largest owner of the company's stock and, as business was good and dividends satisfactory, he invested in other enterprises. He became a large stockholder and director of the Belchertown Bank and spent much time in pushing the business of the institution. In the summer of 1834, the affairs of the bank became much involved and Mr. Strong, realizing what its failure would mean for his reputation and property, mounted his horse, without a word to any one, and made his way to Rochester, New York, where a colony of South Hadley people were helping to lay the foundations of the rising metropolis. There he became acquainted with Erastus T. Smith, a recent comer from Connecticut. Mr. Smith had secured a quantity of real estate that was daily rising in value and to him Strong proposed an exchange of the cotton mill at South Hadley for a portion of Smith's Rochester land. Mr. Smith came East to examine the mill and was so well pleased with it that, in August, 1834, the exchange was agreed upon and the Woodbridge Manufacturing Company conveyed its property to him. After arranging for the continuance of the business, Mr. Smith went back to Rochester for the winter, intending to return to South Hadley with his family in the spring. It was not long, however, before the cotton mill

was burned down. Mr. Smith was not discouraged but came to South Hadley in the spring of 1835 with his wife and two little boys, G. Morgan and Byron. He decided to try the manufacture of wrapping paper and built a brick mill on the ruins of the cotton factory. Whether the bricks or the mortar or the brick-layers were at fault is not known, but the new machinery soon played havoc with the walls and, in the end, the building was taken down and replaced with a wooden one. This mill was afterwards purchased by Salathiel Judd, the local innkeeper, and continued in successful operation under the management of his sons, Edwin and Harvey, until the death of Edwin, some ten years ago, when Mt. Holyoke College purchased the property and tore down the mill.

There have been a number of tanneries in town. The house lot now owned by Miss Purrington on the west side of College street was for some years before 1800 the site of the "tan works and vats" of Asabel Judd, cordwainer, as he styles himself in a deed, or, in simpler phrase, the village boot and shoemaker. His son, Elijah, sold the old homestead, which included the Higgins property, recently purchased by Louis I. Alvord, to Ralph Snow and, in 1813, Snow sold what is now Miss Purrington's property to Giles Chapin and Ralph Stebbins, who continued the business of tanning for some years.

Josiah Snow was also a boot and shoemaker, who had a tannery. He lived on the south side of the present Silver street where his granddaughter, Mrs. Maranda House, now resides. His shop was east of the house and beyond was the tannery. He owned a privilege on Bachelor's Brook, west of the highway, at what is now called Pearl City, and improved it by a "bark mill" in which he ground hemlock bark for his tannery. His son Spencer succeeded to the business but in 1854, after his death, the "bark mill privilege" was sold to Ezra Allen and utilized for what was, later, the Taylor, Cook & Co.'s paper mill.

In February, 1827, Elisha Pomeroy sold to Alonzo Bardwell two acres of land on the northerly side of the present Gaylord street, with a water privilege on Buttery Brook and a "shop frame." This shop frame soon became a tannery, which continued in successful operation for a quarter of a century. A large business was done, amounting, in 1837, to eighteen thousand four hundred dollars. Much of the leather was shipped down the river to southern markets. After the burning of the Howard

The first thing I noticed when I stepped out of the car was the smell of fresh air. It was a relief after being stuck in traffic for so long. I looked around and saw a beautiful landscape with rolling hills and a few scattered houses. The sun was shining brightly, and the temperature was just what I needed. I took a deep breath and felt a sense of peace wash over me. I had finally reached my destination, and I was grateful for the journey.

I walked towards the small town, my feet feeling light on the soft grass. The houses were charming, with white walls and red roofs. There were a few shops and a small cafe. I stopped for a moment to look at a map. I was a bit lost, but I knew I was close. I continued walking, and I saw a sign that said "Welcome to the Village". I smiled and felt a sense of accomplishment. I had found my way.

I walked down a dirt road, and I saw a small stream. The water was clear and cold. I stopped and took a drink. It was refreshing. I looked at the water and saw my reflection. I was a bit out of breath, but I was happy. I had found a quiet place to rest. I sat on a rock and looked at the sky. The sun was still shining, and the birds were singing. I felt a sense of peace and contentment. I was exactly where I needed to be.

I stood up and looked at the stream. The water was so clear, I could see the bottom. I saw some small fish swimming. I was amazed. I had never seen anything like this before. I took a picture with my phone. I wanted to remember this moment. I looked at the picture and smiled. It was perfect. I was exactly where I needed to be.

I walked back to the car, and I saw a sign that said "The Village". I was a bit confused. I had seen a sign like this before, but I didn't know what it meant. I looked at the sign and saw a picture of a village. I was a bit lost, but I knew I was close. I continued walking, and I saw a sign that said "Welcome to the Village". I smiled and felt a sense of accomplishment. I had found my way.

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& Lathrop and D. & J. Ames paper mills, the Canal Village would have been dead but for this busy tannery. After the dam had revived the village, however, the end came to the tannery by the hand of an incendiary. Deacon Bardwell built again on his privilege, this time a factory for the manufacture of farming tools. He had for a partner his son-in-law, Benton, who was an energetic business man, very popular among the townspeople. Benton's tragic death by being caught in the machinery of the mill was a shock to the community and his loss affected the company's business. Again an incendiary wreaked his malice on the deacon. Nothing daunted, Mr. Bardwell erected a saw and grist-mill on the tannery site and, with his son, Charles A. Bardwell in chief control, did a profitable business until the winter of 1868 when the mill was burned to the ground. It is supposed that the three fires were occasioned by Deacon Bardwell's outspoken and energetic opposition to the sale of liquor in the village. The mill was not rebuilt. Deacon Bardwell died in the following summer and only a few slight traces of what was once a flourishing place of industry remain on the banks of Buttery Brook, west of Newton street.

Previous to 1830 Alonzo Blodgett had a forge and trip hammer at Batchelor's Falls, where the road running northerly from South Hadley meetinghouse ended, after crossing the "Forge Bridge" over Batchelor's Brook. He bought hoop and other kinds of waste iron, which the modern junk dealer picks up, and hammered it into bars of any size that customers might require. Thrifty owners of horses used to carry him their accumulations of old shoes to be forged into such shapes as they needed for use.

Blodgett was dead, however, his forge a memory of the past and the town had extended the road from the brook northward to the highway leading from Moody Corner to Rock Ferry, when, in October, 1832, Israel Lyman conveyed a little more than an acre of land, on the east side of the brook and northeast of the Broom Handle Factory, to Sidney and Benjamin Franklin Smith, father and son, of Granby. Franklin Smith, as he was called, was quite a young man but, first of Americans, had invented machinery and tools for manufacturing buttons from shells, or pearl buttons as they were known in the market. A mill was built at once and the business proved highly successful. Smith, while absorbed in his business and in improving his ma-

chinery, was a very sociable man and a leader in the merry making of the village. His inventive faculty afforded many delightful surprises for the young people and some of the old boys tell yet of the fireworks which he made and exhibited in front of the church, one Fourth of July evening. After ten years, business matters went badly and after much shifting about of the property, he died suddenly. After his death, the manufactory was closed and the only memorial that remains of him is the name of Pearl City, which his business gave the hamlet. In 1853 the property was bought by John Lewis Faber of Charleston, South Carolina. He was a man of wealth and installed machinery for doing the chasing on metals, such as is seen on watch cases. He fitted up a house and lived and entertained company in good style, the business seeming to be a secondary matter. In 1862 he sold to Martin W. Burnett. The property was next transformed into a woolen mill and run by Samuel Pyne for the Agawam Woolen Company. After this the Kenworthy Brothers occupied the mill in the same line of manufacture. Next the Pearl Paper Company began the making of tissue papers. After its failure, George Hoffman continued the manufacture until he sold to B. F. Perkins & Son, who now own the property and do business as the Japanese Tissue Mills.

At the Canal Village Josiah Bardwell owned a long strip of river bank south of the canal and extending from the site of the present dam nearly to the mouth of Buttery Brook. He had a wing dam which was built obliquely far out into the river and turned the swift current of the rapids towards the bank, for the use of his grist and sawmills.

This water also furnished power for an oil mill, a half interest in which was bought in 1818 by Daniel Gillett, Jr., trader, and his cousin Isaac C. Bates, the Northampton lawyer who died a United States Senator. They paid for half the mill and privilege twenty-two hundred and fifty dollars. The mill made linseed oil. The flax seed which it crushed was bought from the farmers who raised flax for their home-made linen. The price paid for the seed was from thirty-seven and a half to fifty cents a bushel and salt was often exchanged for it, bushel for bushel.

In 1824 Charles Howard and Wells Lathrop, under the firm name of Howard & Lathrop, had a prosperous general store in Springfield. In September of that year, they bought from Josiah

Bardwell land between the canal and the river, lying ten feet east of the oil mill and having a frontage of one hundred feet upon the river. With this land they also purchased a right to draw water from Bardwell's pond. At the same time they bought the building opposite Josiah Bardwell's house in which Hiram Smith long afterwards kept store and postoffice.

They at once built upon the privilege a small mill to make book, news and writing paper.

That year a young man, named Joseph Carew, had begun work in their Springfield store. In 1825 he was transferred to the store which had been opened in connection with the Howard and Lathrop mill. In 1830 he was made superintendent of the mill and, three years later married Maria, daughter of Josiah Bardwell.

At this time David Ames had a small paper mill in Springfield, having been one of the first in Western Massachusetts to engage in the business.

In 1831 his sons, David, Jr., and John, under the firm name of D. & J. Ames, bought of Josiah Bardwell, upon the river, west of his gristmill, land which extended upstream "to near the top of the hill" or probably in line with the present office building of the Carew Manufacturing Company. They at once built a paper mill and set up a newly invented machine, the output of which they controlled. It made paper in a continuous strip, instead of in single sheets as when made by hand. This strip of paper was dried by passing over a cylinder, heated by steam, and, after leaving the cylinder, was cut into sheets which were laid in piles by the boy who has given his name to the lay boy of the modern machine.

The Messrs. Ames, father and sons, were fond of asserting that their two mills, which together could not turn out much more than two tons of paper a day, produced two-thirds of the fine paper manufactured in the United States.

Joseph C. Parsons, afterwards a great name in the paper-maker's world, was superintendent of their mill.

The first house built at "the Canal" by the Proprietors of the Lock and Canals was, probably, what is now known as the "Palmer House" at the corner of Main and North Main streets. This is, undoubtedly, "the superintendent's house" of which President Dwight speaks and was probably erected about the time when the canal was completed, in 1793. In deeds given

a few years later it is referred to as the inn kept by Henry Bennett. The Proprietors sold the place to Daniel Lombard in 1806 and as the increasing business of the canal must have required a larger inn, it is fair to infer that one had been founded before the Bennett inn was sold. As there is no record of any other public house in the Canal Village than the old "Canal Tavern" which stands at the western end of Main street and is now called the "Glasgow House," it is probable that the old tavern was built before 1806.

In 1835, which was the most flourishing period in the history of South Hadley canal, the house was kept by Jason Stockbridge, who paid one dollar a day for the rent of the house and large barn, which stood where the selectmen's office, the lock-up and engine house now are. This high rental was justified by the business done at the tavern. It was well known along the river and, in the season, served dinner daily to one hundred or more boatmen and raftsmen, while there were plenty of customers for breakfast and supper and to fill the lodging rooms. If the truth is told, there were such lively goings on at the tavern that few besides rivermen cared to indulge in the hospitable accommodations of Landlord Stockbridge.

The front of the first floor of the building was occupied for a grocery store by Pliny Day, who lived where Policeman Buckley now does. He had a son, Henry Day, who was clerk in the law office of Daniel Lord of New York. Henry married Mr. Lord's daughter, became his partner and died, not long ago, a several times millionaire. Henry Day's daughters married into the Chicago McCormick and other distinguished families. Up to within a few years of his death, he frequently drove through the valley in his carriage and always visited the humble home of his boyhood. Another son of Pliny Day's, Addison, was a very prominent railroad man in Missouri.

At the southeast corner of the front of the building was a flight of stairs which ascended to a landing place before the door which opened into the second story and was the main entrance of the tavern. On the left hand as one entered was the barroom and on the right was the parlor.

A man named Eno once surprised Landlord Stockbridge by riding his horse up the stairs and into the barroom.

In the barroom, liquor was pure and plentiful and cheap. Here was a glass and there a bottle or decanter. You took your

rum or gin or brandy, clear or watered to your taste and with or without a lump of loaf sugar. You helped yourself and whatever or how much so ever you took for a drink, the price was six cents.

This was the main floor of the building. In the south wing toward the canal was the kitchen. There was no fence in those days before the window to hide the mysteries of that department from common eyes and sometimes a fastidious riverman would decline to eat at Landlord Stockbridge's table because, while passing the locks, he had with his own eyes discovered that the cook was a negro woman.

The second story of the north wing, towards the barn, was devoted to the dining room and the story above contained a large chamber with ten beds in it, for boatmen and raftsmen.

The entire front part of the third story of the main building was occupied by a hall, in which there were frequent exhibitions of traveling shows and performances of every kind. Here stocks of goods, brought from away, were sold at auction. A man named Hitecock came every year from Boston with books and had a sale which lasted through several days and evenings.

But the hall was in its glory in winter time, when sleighrides came to the tavern from all the towns around and more especially on occasions of the three or four balls, which graced it during the season. Then old Vintoa of Belchertown was sure to be present with his fiddle and light feet kept time with his nimble fingers.

It was a stirring sound in those days to hear the driver blow his horn as the Amherst and Springfield stage rattled down the North Main street hill or, from the south, whirled along the high river bank below the ferry. The steaming horses took breath in front of the tavern while postmaster Obediah P. Ingraham, in his store, of which a mere outline of the cellar remains, west of the blacksmith shop, overhauled the mail bag to pick out all matter directed to South Hadley Canal.

At the west end of the postoffice building, John Gaylord had his boot and shoe shop. His apprentice in the early thirties was a round-faced, red-cheeked boy whom the gay paper mill girls called "Pound Royal." He was known later as the wealthy Emerson Gaylord of Chicopee.

In the west half of the brick block farther down Main street, which Miss Elizabeth Gaylord now owns, a drug store was then kept by Edward Southworth, who afterwards gained well used wealth from the mill of the Southworth Paper Company of Mit-

tineague. He lived in the house on Bardwell street which George I. Smith now owns and occupies.

By 1837 South Hadley had become quite a manufacturing town. There were two woolen mills, with three sets of machinery and yearly producing sixty thousand yards of cloth, valued at forty-five thousand dollars; three paper mills, with an aggregate capital of one hundred thousand dollars, which employed forty-three men and forty-one women, used twelve hundred and fifty tons of stock and produced paper worth one hundred and sixty-one thousand five hundred dollars each year; two pearl button factories, with a total capital of forty-two hundred dollars and an annual product of eighteen thousand gross of buttons and a tannery which turned out eighteen thousand four hundred dollars worth of leather each twelvemonth.

The rivalry between Howard & Lathrop and D. & J. Ames was intense and ranged from wordy battles over the amount of water drawn by each other from the pond formed by Bardwell's wing dam, to open conflicts in the fields or highway where the men of one company sought to prevent those of the other from laying an aqueduct to bring spring wash water into its mill. On some bright morning ten or a dozen of the Ames men, on leaving home for work, would walk into the strong hands of a troop of waiting deputy sheriffs and constables and be hurried away for trial on charges of assault and battery or breach of the peace or malicious mischief before Justice Samuel Wells of Northampton. A few mornings later some of the Howard & Lathrop men would have a similar experience. The mill owners paid the fines and costs of their men, and lawyers as well as village gossips were kept busy.

Finally, the antagonism culminated in a great suit in equity in which the leading lawyers of four counties and a member of the Suffolk bar were engaged.

Lawyer Charles E. Forbes of Northampton, afterwards a Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, was appointed a special master to hear and report the evidence and for two hot summer months the hearing of testimony went on in the hall of the canal tavern.

Mr. Carew was fond of recounting the exciting times and hairbreadth escapes which men of both sides had by night in creeping about the mills to take measurements of the water used or to prevent such measurements. At length the last witness

had testified, the master filed his report, long arguments were made by counsel and, after due deliberation, the Supreme Court by Chief Justice Shaw, handed down its opinion covering twenty-five printed pages which stated that the case had not been tried upon the proper issues, and that had the case been properly tried, the plaintiffs would not have been entitled to any damages because the suit had been prematurely brought and that the bill could not be amended so as to entitle the plaintiffs to the relief asked for. Thus ended a seven years' litigation.

Whether or not the payment of lawyers' fees and other legal expenses rendered the litigants insolvent, it is a fact that both companies not long afterwards failed and the mills were closed.

A little later both mills were burned and Canal Village sank into idleness and despair.

The men whose occupation was gone had nothing to do but visit Deacon Alouzo Bardwell's tannery, for the pleasure of seeing work go on.

Josiah Bardwell as early as 1824 had a salt house, standing across the street from his residence where the blacksmith shop near the west end of Main street now stands. Here he ground lump salt, which came from Nantucket. After the closing of the Howard & Lathrop mill, Mr. Bardwell and his son-in-law, Joseph Carew, with young David Damon of Northampton, formed a co-partnership under the style of Bardwell, Damon & Co., and began business as dealers in salt at the old salt house. Salt was then sold in bulk, being weighed out to the purchaser as sugar is now. The new firm, however, introduced an improvement by selling their salt in cloth bags, each holding a specified weight, and making work for many needlewomen and delighting their customers. The novelty took at once and spread from South Hadley Falls all over the country. After Mr. Bardwell's death Carew & Damon continued the business until 1848, when Mr. Carew devoted himself to his new paper mill and Damon became station agent at Ireland Depot, which is now Holyoke.

Wells Lathrop, of the insolvent firm of Howard & Lathrop, retired to his fertile farm, now owned by Otis A. Judd, and there began the business of market gardening which has since grown to such proportions in South Hadley.

His brother, Paoli Lathrop, who lived next north of him, on the old Enoch White place, some fifteen years before, had introduced to South Hadley the business of breeding short horned

cattle and had become widely known as one of the foremost breeders of the country.

The land now owned by Messrs. Smith and Hoffman at the upper end of Bardwell street, with that of Henry W. Judd and what lies northeast of upper Prospect street, was his famous pasture and editors of agricultural papers never wearied of writing it up and giving pen pictures of the high-bred Lords and Dukes and Presidents, with the milky mothers of their herd, standing knee deep in the lush grass.

The editors of the valley papers faithfully informed their readers of Mr. Lathrop's frequent sales at princely prices, of choice members of his herd, for shipment to all quarters of the country.

D. & J. Ames were more public spirited than their rivals in business and did much to develop the village. It was their enterprise which built up Canal street and the adjacent region of the hill.

It was through David Ames that the homestead of Theodore Bellows, the village blacksmith, who had his shop on the ledge south of F. D. Cordes' house, was purchased for the South Religious Society in May, 1834, and the brothers contributed liberally for the building of the church.

At a meeting held in the schoolhouse on February 28, 1824, it was voted to form a Congregational Society and on August twelfth of the same year a church of nineteen members was formed. Services were held in the Brick Chapel until, in 1835, the new church building was dedicated. The Rev. Flavel Griswold had been installed as pastor on December 3, 1828.

A Methodist Episcopal Church of twenty members was organized in the latter part of the year 1827. The first class was gathered in the Brick Chapel by Rev. Dr. Fisk, who ministered to the church for two or three years. He was succeeded by John Knight, a student of Wilbraham Academy, the services being held in the old white schoolhouse. The organization of the church was the result of a revival under his preaching. When, at length, the schoolhouse became too small for the increasing attendance, a larger room was secured in the Howard & Lathrop mill. In the autumn of the year 1832 a meetinghouse was built on Gaylord street, which thereafter, until the present year, was called Methodist street.

The Baptists of the Canal Village were too few to establish a church of their own but, on November 28, 1828, united with those of Chicopee in forming a church of seventeen members at Willimansett schoolhouse. Services were held in the schoolhouse, in private houses and finally in the D. & J. Ames mill until the year 1832, when a small church was built at Chicopee Falls.

The members of the denomination at South Hadley Falls attended this church for some twenty years until the Second Baptist Church was built in Holyoke, near the present office of the Holyoke Water Power Company.

But, while all denominations were thus provided for, there were some residents of the Canal Village who did not attend church services.

There was Harry Robinson, one of the family of consummate watermen, famous throughout the valley. He was not the equal of his brother Rufus as an all around riverman but had a more inventive genius. He was, properly, a "pilot over Willimansett" but had watched the laborious process of rowing or poling the ferryboat across the eddy below the great falls and devised a plan to make the river do the work. On a Sunday morning, so the story goes, he had a long, strong rope fastened upstream and attached the loose end to the upriver side of the ferryboat, forward of the center. Then he pushed the boat out into the current. The stern swung downstream causing the prow to point at quite an angle up the river. The current, striking the inclined side of the boat pushed the craft to the opposite shore and the swing ferry had been invented.

And there were other non-attendants. Of a bright Sunday morning, some of the young fellows of the Canal would take an early start for uptown. But Parson Condit did not enjoy the privilege of imparting the truth to them, for they passed by on the other side of the common. Stopping, perhaps, for a little spiritual refreshment at Salothiel Judd's tavern, they went steadily through Lubber's Hole, and over Batchelor's Brook and Dry Brook Hill. There was no meetinghouse in that direction this side of Dr. Woodbridge's, at Hadley, but even Dr. Woodbridge's powerful voice never reached their ears, for they finished their course at the door of a brick house, painted yellow, which stood on the south side of the Hadley highway just beyond the road that turned down to Rock Ferry. Only faint traces of the cellar remain to indicate the site of this building. The young

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men entered this house, boldly or bashfully as their natures dictated, and made their way to a large room, on week days a kitchen, but now arranged with rows of chairs on three sides, leaving a large space vacant in the center. Here they sat down with a number of other young men and, as the minutes sped, new-arrivals quite filled the seats on two sides, while the third side was occupied by a fatherly looking, white haired man, with sundry other men and a very large and a very handsome woman and quite a number of other women not so large nor so handsome, but, on the whole, as nice a bevy of comely women as even the Canal Village could show. There was the brooding stillness of a Quaker meeting. The old man and his companions of the third side sat calmly gazing at the floor, while the young men of the two sides silently adored the girls. At last the very large woman arose, stepped into the vacant space and began a solemn march. Soon the old man and the handsome woman and the other men and the comely girls and some of the lively gay fellows joined in the silent promenade around the floor, until all who felt moved to take part had done so. Then the men and women formed lines facing one another and, in Shaker style, began a shuffling dance towards each other, singing, under lead of the large woman's clear and powerful voice, strange psalms to stirring tunes. Gradually the dance grew faster, forward and then back again, and the singing louder, until those who came to look on were drawn by the exciting scene to join the strange people and dance and sing with the best of them. This performance was continued as long as strength and breath remained and then the Mormon meeting abruptly ended.

The family came from Connecticut and lived first in Samuel Preston's house on the west side of College street, next in what is now Myron Green's house at Smiths Ferry, and then in this house of Harvey Lyman's. They supported themselves by farm work and basket making and, by encouraging the attendance of outsiders upon their services, made some converts in the neighborhood.

The leader's name was Cross, a benignant old man, with a soft voice, who seemed the personification of all the virtues. Among the brethren was a son of South Hadley who afterwards joined the Shakers at Enfield, Connecticut, and, having attained the dignity of the eldership, returned to the world's people and became a prosperous business man of Springfield.

The large woman was known among the brethren and sisters as Polly, but among the lively young men, owing to her leadership in the services, she was called "Polly Jesus."

The handsome woman married Stephen Downing, with whom she went West. Indeed, it was not long before the entire family migrated to Joe Smith's wonderful city of Nauvoo, on the bank of the Mississippi.

It would have saved the Canal Village attendants upon Mormon meetings a long walk if the Cook's Hill road had only been built.

In March, 1827, the Commissioners of Highways for the County of Hampshire, of whom the future judge, Charles E. Forbes, was chairman, laid out a road from the Rock Ferry road, near the southerly end of Mt. Holyoke, along the eastern bank of the Connecticut, under Cook's Hill and crossing Bachelor's Brook, to a point north of Stony Brook, on the road from South Hadley Center to Church's Ferry as Lyman's Ferry was then called. In December of the same year they laid a highway from this road, south of Cook's Hill to what is now called Hadley street, near the entrance to Evergreen Cemetery.

It would seem that the first road was constructed after a fashion, but nothing was done by the town about the second one.

In April, 1830, Joel Hayes, Edward Hooker and Eliphaz Moody, a committee appointed for the purpose by the town, appeared before the commissioners in support of a petition for the discontinuance of both roads. Josiah Bardwell and many other residents of the Canal Village appeared in opposition and the commissioners refused to do anything about the Cook's Hill road but discontinued the other one. In June, 1833, the Cook's Hill road was discontinued without objection.

April 14, 1839, on petition of Alonzo Lamb and many others of the Canal Village, the old Cook's Hill road was relocated and altered. The commissioners estimated the probable expense of rebuilding the road at five thousand dollars and the town was ordered to complete the work by the first day of November. On the next day, upon petition of Salathiel Judd and others of the Center Village, a road was laid again from the mouth of Stony Brook to Hadley street, in South Hadley, and ordered to be completed by the first of October.

The town had recently received its share of the treasury surplus which Congress had divided among the states and had

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money in hand. Alonzo Lamb took the contract for the Cook's Hill road and finished the work on time, to the satisfaction of the commissioners.

There have, until within a short time, been citizens living with us who could tell of delightful rides beside the beautiful Connecticut which they enjoyed over that road, but the time of enjoyment was brief, for, with the next spring, came the great Harrison flood which undermined and washed away a large part of the new highway.

It was not until November, 1843, that Joel Miller and others of the Canal Village informed the commissioners that the road had been impaired but could be repaired at no great expense and that upon their petition, the commissioners ordered repairs and alterations to be made by the town before the first day of next July. They estimated the probable expense at twenty-five hundred dollars. But South Hadley would not do the work. On March 2, 1846, the commissioners discontinued the south half of the road and on December 9, 1847, they discontinued the north half. On December 5, 1848, they discontinued the unbuilt road from the mouth of Stony Brook to South Hadley. In 1852, on petition of inhabitants of Hadley, the County Commissioners viewed the old road and ordered it repaired, but upon further consideration revoked the order.

So ends the disastrous story of the Cook's Hill road except for the unsuccessful attempt of our Hockanum neighbors to have the road relaid, a few years ago.

Mark Doolittle was the first lawyer resident in South Hadley. He owned, from 1812 to 1817, the house on the west side of College street which is now the homestead of Charles H. Bates. In 1817 he moved to Belchertown, where he had a long and prosperous career.

A little before Mr. Doolittle's departure William Bowdoin opened a law office at the Canal Village and continued there in practice until his death in 1856.

About 1820, Epaphras Clark, who had practiced law in Granby a year and found a wife, removed to South Hadley Center and resided there five years. He then went to Enfield where he resided until his death in 1864.

Edward Hooker of Westhampton, upon his admission to the Hampshire bar in 1827 opened an office in South Hadley. He married a daughter of Dr. Elihu Dwight and remained until

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
CHICAGO, ILL. 60637

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
FROM THE DEAN OF THE FACULTY

Dear Sir:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst.

and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration.

I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
[Signature]

Very truly yours,
[Signature]

Enclosed for you are the following documents:

1. A copy of the report of the Committee on the Faculty's request for a new building.
2. A copy of the report of the Committee on the Faculty's request for a new building.

1835, when he went with the band of enterprising South Hadley men who helped to build up the newly founded city of Rochester, New York. He died at Cleveland, Ohio, in 1841. For twelve years after Mr. Bowdoin's death there was no law office in South Hadley, until in 1868 one was opened by R. O. Dwight. In 1878 he moved his office to Holyoke. Merrill L. Welcker, a native and resident of South Hadley Falls, has, since 1879, had an office in Holyoke.

'Squire Bowdoin's office for many years before his death was the front part of that portion of the second store of the Gaylord block which is now occupied by St. Andrew's Mission. He was not a jury lawyer but a wise counsellor and a good business man and was active in town and church affairs. He was a trustee of the South Religious Society, active in securing the location of Mt. Holyoke Seminary in the town and one of the incorporators of the seminary, and was named in the act incorporating the Glasgow Company. Besides holding town offices, he represented South Hadley in the legislature, was a senator and was chairman of the Board of County Commissioners.

The business which centered at the Canal Village during most of his professional career gave rise to much litigation. It was the day of long credits and every business man found frequent need of a lawyer's services.

The Court of Common Pleas held three sessions a year at Northampton for civil business and writs were returnable on the first Monday of each session. As February, June or October drew near, Josiah Bardwell, Daniel Gillett, the Boating Company and other business men would draw off the accounts of delinquent debtors and send them to 'Squire Bowdoin. He would make the necessary writs and place them in the hands of that prompt, efficient and tireless deputy sheriff, Joel Miller.

Mounting his gig at break of day, this terror of delinquent debtors and evildoers would scour the highways and byways of South Hadley, Granby, Belchertown, even to Enfield, slipping a summons under the door of some yet sleeping farmer, attaching real estate here, taking a receipt or putting in a keeper for personal property which he had attached, attaching in the hands of a trustee the goods, effects and credits of a defendant and, if a debtor had no attachable property, taking his body, pursuant to the precept of the writ. At the end of a long day he would drive up to Northampton jail and deliver into the safe-keeping

of Jailer Clapp the unfortunate debtors conveyed by the procession of hired vehicles and keepers, which followed him to the shire town.

Until after 1760 Richard Crouch, an Englishman who settled in Hadley about 1731, and the nephew of his wife, Richard Crouch Kellogg, were the physicians of South Hadley. For a visit in Hadley, they charged eight pence but for one in South Hadley their price was eight times as much, each mile traveled being reckoned equal to a visit near home. They carried their medicines in their saddlebags and the farther they went the more their powders, pills and potions cost so that the expense of medicines was usually two or three times that of the visit.

Of course it was a saving of money to have a doctor near by except for the possibility of his calling more often than was absolutely necessary. Dr. Samuel Vinton was the first physician to reside in town. He settled in the Second Precinct in 1762 and, of course, left South Hadley when Granby was incorporated, but, about 1782, he returned and died here in 1801. Benjamin Ruggles Woodbridge was a practitioner of medicine in town as early as 1765 but soon abandoned the profession. Ezekiel White was the first native of South Hadley to study the healing art and was in practice here from about 1775 until his death in 1789. Dr. Elihu Bissell came to town about 1784 and lived on the west side of College street where the house of Charles H. Bates now stands, if not in that very house. Lawyer Mark Doolittle afterwards owned and occupied the place. Dr. Bissell died in 1802.

Dr. Elihu Dwight, a native of Belchertown and graduate of Dartmouth College as well as of the famous office of Dr. Ebenezer Hunt of Northampton, settled in town about 1793 and continued in practice until 1833 when, at the age of seventy, he retired from business. He died June 1, 1854, at the age of ninety. His house has been removed to make place for the Dwight Hall of Mt. Holyoke College and is now the college infirmary. In the rear of the dwelling was a building in which he conducted a prosperous drug store. He was an energetic and very successful business man, generous, large minded and public spirited, who well served his day and generation. The yet remembered quatrain of a local poet, more than a century old, indicates the prompt attention to professional duties which assured his prosperous career.

Dr. Bissell, he drinks rum;
Dr. Vinton is never at home;
Dr. Stebbins, he's the dandy;
Dr. Dwight is always handy.

Dr. Daniel Stebbins afterwards moved to Northampton, where he was for many years the treasurer of Hampshire County.

William W. Dwight, Edward G. Ufford, Samuel D. Brooks, William Lester and Louis H. Clark have, since 1833, been successively the good physicians of the Center Village and Dr. George W. Hubbard now acceptably serves the people.

Dr. Otis Goodman was the first physician of the Canal Village and resided in the house at the corner of Bardwell and Gaylord streets which is now owned by Edward B. Searle. He was succeeded by his son-in-law, Dr. William Pearson, who became a convert to homeopathy and was followed in his change by the larger portion of the village families. He died in 1870 and was succeeded by Dr. George G. Hitchcock, who continues in practice. Dr. Gardner Cox, an allopathic physician, opened an office in 1868 and eight years later removed to Holyoke. A year after his removal Dr. Adolph Franz commenced practice in South Hadley Falls and in 1903 he, also, went to Holyoke. Dr. David E. Harriman opened an office in the village in 1899 and has not yet moved across the river.

In the early forties the Thompsonian system of vegetable medicines and hot baths for the cure of disease became very popular throughout New England, to the great wrath of physicians of the old school and believers in the heroic treatment of allopathy. The newspapers enlarged upon the foolishness of the new practitioners and of the patients who trusted them, much as they speak now of believers in the Christian Science treatment. Frequent mention was made of the deaths of those who had taken the baths to cure disease or had trusted their lives to doses of "composition." South Hadley Center had, at one time, two Thompsonian doctors. One resided in the house at present occupied by Dr. Nathaniel E. Preston, which stood then where the Woodbridge Inn now stands and the other in the house now owned by the Andrew McElwain heirs, on College street. The throng of patients at both houses was great and the consumption of wood for heating the baths was enormous. But while the regular doctors and their followers raged the Thompsonians were not mobbed and imprisoned as the venerable Dr. Thompson had been in New Hampshire.

Asabel Robinson, who lived in the building on Gaylord street now called "the tannery," owned a large tract of land on both sides of the present street. On the east side of the street next north of Josiah Bardwell's pasture, which is now called Elm Park, he had a brickyard, where the barn and sheds of the Lynch Brothers Brick Company now stand. One hundred years ago, when the Robinson brickyard was flourishing, there was no machinery to do the work. There was in the yard a level piece of beaten ground on which clay and sand, in proper proportions, were dumped and wet down with Buttery Brook water. Then a yoke of oxen was driven to and fro through the compound until it was trodden fine. The workmen, having hand frames containing four or eight molds, with their hands pressed the sticky mass into the molds. The bricks were then struck from the molds and left to harden in the sun. When forty or fifty thousand were ready for the kiln, they were piled up and burned.

Charles A. Bardwell has a brick of twice the usual size which has imprinted on it the words, "July 4, 1819, Robinson & Stanley," which came from this old yard.

Robinson and his yard had vanished for many a year when Ebenezer T. Richards, a Holyoke brickmaker, in 1867, purchased of Joel Miller and George W. Bolton some fifteen acres of land at the south end of South Hadley Falls upon which he established a brickyard that for many years did a large business. Richards died in 1882 and the business was continued by his son, George, until 1895 when the yard was closed on account of the exhaustion of the supply of sand and clay.

In 1880 Charles A. Bardwell sold his nice mowing lot of ten acres on the west side of Lamb street and including the old Robinson brickyard, to Maurice, Michael and John Lynch of Holyoke. They at once prepared the land for a brickyard and bought of the Goepel heirs land on the opposite side of the street for its clay and sand. Later, they purchased the Suhauek lot, on the Grauby road, which is a solid bank of clay. The brothers did a large business in brick making, but have all passed on and the sons now manage the Lynch Brothers Brick Company.

In 1880 Charles Rannenbergh bought the share of his tenant in common, John Gaylord, in the pasture on the east side of Lamb street, opposite the new yard of the Lynches, and set up a brickyard. Although new to the business he prospered. In 1882, however, an offer of fifteen thousand dollars tempted him and

he sold the yard to D. J. and P. J. Landers of Holyoke. The Landers Brothers greatly enlarged the yard and business.

Foreseeing the exhaustion of the clay at their yard, in 1892, they bought from Mary Kilkelly twenty-two and a half acres of land on the east side of Newton street and, a few years later, moved their plant to this site.

Few who are not directly interested can realize the amount of business done by these yards. Ten and fifteen years ago, when Holyoke was building mills and blocks, these yards, in more than one year, turned out nineteen million bricks.

Some years before his death, Ruggles Woodbridge had allowed his favorite nephew, Maltby Strong, to use his elegant residence for a boys' boarding school. As the school prospered and required larger quarters, new buildings were erected, until the mansion was the center of quite a little settlement. The house of Loomis T. Tiffany was one of these buildings and two were afterwards moved to the north side of Park street as has before been stated.

This school was very famous in its day and had students from many states. Here the Gilletts, Bowdoins and Dwights and many other South Hadley boys were fitted for college or business.

These studious youths added much to the life and stir of the village and had many a stout fight with the townies.

But the chief glory of South Hadley, which has carried her fair name to all parts of the habitable globe, came to her in humble guise, in the year 1836.

Mary Lyon, born in Buckland, Franklin County, filled from earliest youth with a consuming desire for her own education and, later, for the education of other young women, in September, 1834, severed her connection with a prosperous boarding school at Ipswich, to give herself to the establishment of a seminary for the higher education of women. Her enthusiastic and tireless devotion to the cause gradually drew around her helpful friends and won contributions of many a widow's mite with now and then the larger gifts of stewards of the Lord.

Sunderland, South Hadley and South Deerfield, each offered the sum of eight thousand dollars to secure the location of the proposed institution and it was only after prolonged discussion and by a bare majority that the committee of seven of Miss Lyon's friends, who had the matter in charge, decided in favor of South Hadley.

On February 10, 1836, William Bowdoin and Rev. Joseph D. Condit of South Hadley, Rev. John Todd of Northampton, Samuel Williston of Easthampton and David Choate of Boston, were incorporated as trustees of Mt. Holyoke Female Seminary.

The site of the seminary was decided upon at a meeting of the trustees held in May, 1836. Messrs. Bowdoin and Tyler, the Canal Village members of the board, were not present at the meeting and were very much dissatisfied with the selection. They attempted to have the vote reconsidered, but in vain. Miss Lyon wrote a friend, "I am not partial to the spot but I dread to have the subject agitated." Her lifelong friend, President Hitchcock of Amherst, in his life of her, says, "Some who are familiar with the ground cannot but regret that a more eligible site had not been chosen from among the beautiful building spots in South Hadley."

Tradition has it that a spot north of the Misses Eastman's house and another near the Willard Judd farm in lower Falls Woods were considered by the trustees and rejected.

Among the early fortunate escapes of the infant institution had been the rejecting of a name compounded for it by a zealous friend, namely, The Pangynaskean Seminary which, being translated, signifies the seminary in which all the powers of woman should be cultivated. The newspapers made sarcastic references to this name and chilled to some extent the public interest in the project.

In September, 1836, after the excavation for the basement had been nearly completed, a defect was discovered in the foundation and an expert, who was called in for advice, decided that the foundation was safe but that it would be better to move it back twenty-five feet, making the distance from the highway line sixty feet.

Then, there was doubt about the quality of the brick purchased, but, finally, they were pronounced not bad but pretty good. These bricks are said to have been made in a yard opened for the purpose on the high bank east of Bachelor's Brook near the north side of the road from South Hadley Center to Hockanum.

After the walls were well underway, one morning, when the masons had gone to their seven o'clock breakfast, after the customary two hours of work, the structure fell to the ground. Miss

Lyon's only reply to the superintendent who carried her the news was to thank God that no one had been in the way of injury.

On October 3, 1836, was laid the cornerstone of a building ninety-four feet long, fifty feet wide and four stories in height, intended to accommodate eighty young women and their teachers.

Miss Lyon, while the building was going up and in process of completion, boarded with Rev. Mr. Condit, pastor of the village church, and one of the board of trustees of the new institution. Mr. Condit occupied the house which now stands nearly opposite Mrs. Hollingsworth's residence, but which then stood next north of the seminary, on land which is now a part of the college campus.

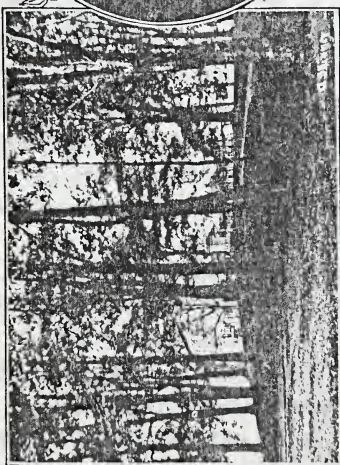
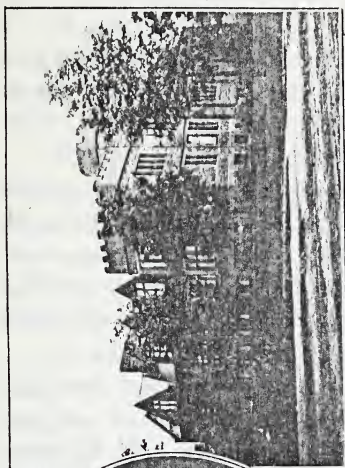
She gave all of her time to overseeing the workmen and it is fair to presume that, like "the builders in the early days of art," they "wrought with greatest care each minute and unseen part," for the energetic little woman, with auburn hair, a nose to command and keen blue eyes, saw everywhere.

On November 8, 1837, the seminary opened its doors to eighty elect young women while other eighties had, of necessity, to be refused.

On March 5, 1849, Miss Lyon died, only fifty-two years of age. In a little over eleven years, nineteen hundred young women had entered upon the course of higher education, which with rare exceptions, in all ages of recorded time had been forbidden to their sex and, under the vital force of her personality had received a mental, moral and spiritual uplift which the world has learned to recognize as the type of Mt. Holyoke's daughters, "cornerstones," indeed, "polished after the similitude of a palace," as reads the seminary and college seal.

It was freely predicted that her death would end the "experiment," as it was termed, but the strength of the Lord in whom she had trusted was made perfect in weakness. The teachers, whom as pupils she had trained, and on whom her mantle fell, took up the burden and for nearly half a century the institution as seminary, seminary and college and as chartered college, continued its beneficent and ever-broadening career.

There lacked three years of the half century when, on that Sabbath of September, in the year 1896, the building, enlarged and beautified, indeed, but sacred with memories of its founder and of the thousands of women whose lives had been ennobled within its walls, stood four square under the night sky, circled



MT. HOLYOKE COLLEGE—PAST AND PRESENT

Mary Lyon's Grave
The Old College Building

Mary Lyon, the Founder
Mary E. Woolley, the President of the College of today

The New Art Building
The Administration Building



and shot through with consuming flames, like the altar builded by the prophet on Mt. Carmel on which the fire of the Lord fell.

Again the false prophets predicted the end of the experiment and foolishly wise people planned the removal of the college from South Hadley. But here she stands and here she will remain while Holyoke and Mt. Tom lift their blue summits to the sky.

The ten acres of land which the trustees bought in 1836 have broadened into one hundred. The building which was burned, dormitory, refectory, lecture hall, administration office, gymnasium and chapel at once, has been succeeded by half a score, each adapted to its special use and the little band of students who made the beginning of Mt. Holyoke has multiplied tenfold.

It was, doubtless, the incoming of this new element of worshippers that made the first parish realize the need of a more spacious and modern church building and in 1844 the meeting-house of 1764 was taken down and a new church erected in its place.

This church was the second victim of the besom of fire which destroyed the principal building of the Center Village, within quarter of a century.

First came the conflagration of the hotel, stores and postoffice on the west side of the common, when the seminary girls showed the practical efficiency of their fire drill by the only organized attempt made to prevent the spread of the fire along the street.

Before time for morning services on Sunday, January 17, 1875, the third church was burned to the ground. It was a day of raging wind and the blazing shingles carried to the roofs of houses and barns on Cold Hill and in Granby West Parish a slight return for the ten years' war which was waged against the building of its immediate predecessor.

A new church which cost with its finishings and organ about twenty-eight thousand dollars, was dedicated February 23, 1876.

On Sunday, March 4, 1894, soon after the Sabbath school had been dismissed, this church was found to be on fire and speedily went the way of its predecessor.

The present beautiful church was dedicated January 16, 1895, and may it long be the last.

Daniel Lamb died December 27, 1819, and left a widow who long lingered out the patrimony of her step-children. At her death, in 1835, none of his children survived and the grandchildren inherited his great landed estate. The children of his son

Ezekiel became owners of most of the land between Buttery Brook and Springfield line. One of their earliest acts was to deed between two and three acres of land, with an entrance from what is now South Main street, to five trustees of The New Burying Ground Association of South Hadley Falls. The grounds have since been enlarged and are now controlled by a corporation.

It was many years after the canal had been in successful operation before the process, known in our days upon so much larger a scale, of associated capital crowding individuals out of a line of business, asserted itself upon the river.

Gradually boating companies were formed which controlled the freighting business of certain towns or sections of the valley. They owned larger, more convenient and serviceable boats, which were provided with snug cabins, were well rigged with masts and main and topsails and had rudders and helms instead of steering oars.

Two Springfield companies controlled nearly all the business of Hampden County.

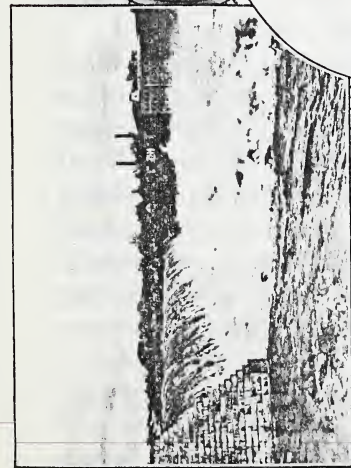
Bardwell, Ely & Co., composed of Josiah Bardwell, Hiram Smith and Broughton Alvord of South Hadley, Whiting Street and Joseph and Peletiah Ely of Ireland Parish, and David Strong of Northampton, boated for South Hadley, Northampton and adjacent towns.

Their headquarters was at the Canal Village in the large frame building, now owned by Charles A. Bardwell on the west-erly side of Bardwell street, but which then stood on the east bank of Buttery Brook, south of and at a right angle with Main street. The street in those days was nearly on a level with the beach.

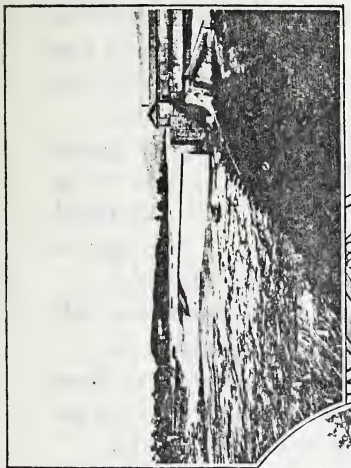
The Canal Village was the distributing center for a large portion of eastern Hampshire County and there was a deal of business done in the old storehouse.

Hiram Smith, known throughout the valley as "King Hiram," was the chief executive. Broughton Alvord had charge of business at Hartford and, upon occasion, could throw a troublesome riverman or town rowdy off the pier into the river. David Strong had charge of the upriver business. He was well named for, when really thirsty, he could lift a barrel of cider by the chimes and take a drink out of the bung hole.

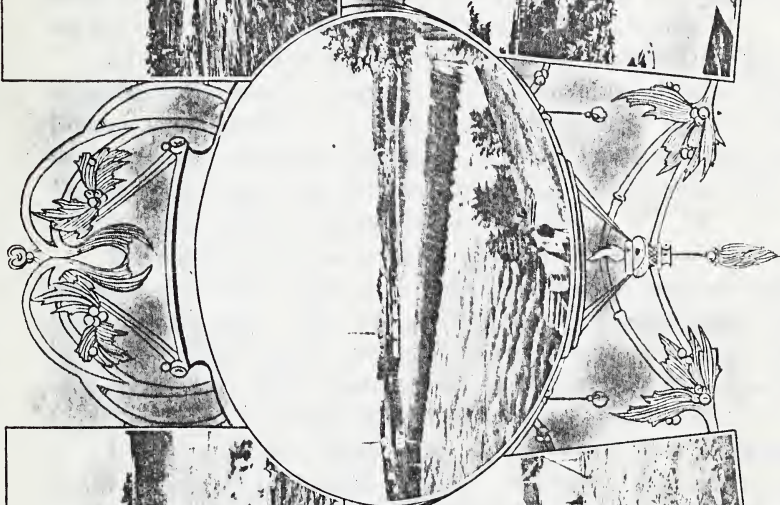
The Proprietors of the Locks and Canals realized at an early date that a large portion of the river freight would be carried



The New Dam at High Water



The Old Dam, with the Apron Partly Constructed
The New Dam at Low Water

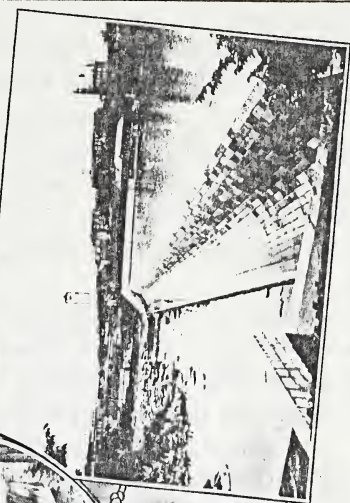


THE HOLYOKE DAM—THE OLD AND NEW

The Old Dam as Originally Built (From an Engraving)



The Old Dam with the Apron





no farther north than Buttery Brook and, in 1800, obtained authority from the legislature to levy, between Chicopee River and Laub's Landing, at the foot of the great falls, one third of the tolls charged for the passage of the canal.

Owing to the hard work of poling over Enfield Falls although a number of what were called "Falls men" were always at the foot of the falls ready to help a crew, the boats used for freighting were, at first, quite small, rarely exceeding ten tons in capacity.

After the locks and canal at Enfield were completed in 1829, the boats increased in size and could carry sixty or seventy tons.

In November, 1826, steam navigation was introduced by a small stern-wheeled boat which, passing through the canals, ran up the river from Hartford to Bellows Falls, Vermont.

After the Enfield Canal was ready for business the use of steamboats for towing "luggers," as the freight boats were called, became very general. In 1831, the William Hall ran as a tow-boat between Hartford and South Hadley Canal and the Ariel Cooley took boats from Stony Brook and towed them, four at a time, forty miles to Greenfield in ten hours.

The latter boat was a stern-wheeler, ninety feet long and eighteen feet wide, with two high pressure engines of twenty horse power each. She was afterwards overhauled, fitted with more powerful engines and named Greenfield. In May, 1840, when she was a short distance above Smiths Ferry, her boilers exploded, killing Captain Crawford and two other men.

It was only at a high stage of the water that steamboats could ascend Willimansett rapids. At other times, as in fact at all times of the boating season before the advent of steamboats, Captain Ebenezer Ingraham, who lived near the present site of the Holyoke Street Railway's electric plant, would hitch a long hawser to an upward bound lugger and, with his team of six horses and two oxen, draw the boat "over Willimansett." Whether the multitudinous voices of the rapids or the Captain's vociferous shouts to his team made the louder noise, rivermen never could agree, but the odds rather favored the Captain.

After the boat had passed through the canal in its upriver voyage, came the difficult operation of "getting out at the head." On account of the rocky nature of the bank, the canal was begun a good half mile below the head of the rapids. The current was swift and, in high water, it required fifteen or twenty men to get

a boat from the head of the canal to smooth water above the rapids. This was done by "tracking." A long rope was fastened to the boat's mast or prow and the trackmen attached to it by yokes and collars, would clamber along the bank and "haul her over," with the assistance of polemen on the boat pushing to keep her off shore. The Proprietors furnished these trackmen free of expense to boatmen.

Harry Robinson, who has been credited with the invention of the swing ferry, built a machine which easily performed the work of the trackmen and was called by rivermen a "fandango." Projecting above each side of a staunch boat was fastened an upright timber strongly braced. These supported an iron axle whose ends extended outside of the uprights. To each end of the axle a paddle wheel was firmly fixed so that the two wheels revolved with the axle. The axle and wheels could be raised or lowered at will. An inch and a quarter cable, some two thousand feet long and anchored well above the rapids was attached to the axle. When the fandango had been pushed out into the stream and the paddle wheels let down, the current, winding the cable on the axle, swiftly drew the fandango upstream, attended by the lugger which was fastened astern.

On March 1, 1842, five moneyed men of Northampton with their associates, were incorporated as the Northampton and Springfield Rail Road Corporation, to build a road, "Commencing within one mile of the courthouse in Northampton, crossing the Connecticut River near Mt. Holyoke and passing down the valley of said river; on the east side thereof through a portion of Hadley, South Hadley and Springfield to meet the track of the Hartford and Springfield Corporation at Cabotville; or, changing from said line at or near Stony Brook, in South Hadley and passing over the plains and crossing the Chicopee River near the Falls and uniting with the Western Rail Road easterly of the depot in Springfield." The capital stock was to be four hundred thousand dollars. On March 21, 1845, the name of the corporation was changed to that of the Connecticut River Rail Road Company and it was authorized to change its route to the west side of the river. The road was completed to Cabotville, now Chicopee Junction on February 28, 1845, and to Northampton by December 15, 1845.

South Hadley people had no notion of being side-tracked in this high-handed way and procured a charter for the Hamp-

shire and Hampden Rail Road Company, whose line was to extend from Willimansett, by Hockanum and Amherst to Grout's Corner, now Miller's Falls, in Montague. In January, 1847, engineers were surveying the route between Willimansett and Hockanum and lands were bonded over a large portion of the line, but the project never went beyond a first assessment of three dollars a share, payable on the fifteen day of the next March.

This is the nearest approach to the acquisition of railroad facilities that the town has had and the probability is that South Hadley will never be invaded by the steam horse.

In the course of time the "Canal Tavern" had passed out of the hands of Landlord Stockbridge and, under the less careful management of men who made the barroom trade the main feature of the business, had become known as a "rum hole," and reputable citizens of the village resolved to make an end of the disgraceful use of the old building. The property had been inherited by Abigail L. Cooley, a granddaughter of Ariel Cooley, and she, with her husband, John I. Crandall, were living in Charlemont, Franklin County. After much negotiating, on the first of April, 1846, Mr. and Mrs. Crandall, in consideration of thirty-eight hundred dollars conveyed the tavern with a large parcel of land to Alonzo Bardwell, William Bowdoin, Joseph C. Parsons, Joseph Carew, John Gaylord, James A. L'Amoureux, William Pearson, Otis Goodman, Alonzo Lamb, Stephen Pepper and Joseph Town. It was, undoubtedly, a "white elephant" on the hands of these resolute temperance men, but, in 1848, the newly organized Glasgow Company bought the property from them at the price which they had paid, with interest.

In the year 1846 Fairbanks & Brothers, scale makers of St. Johnsbury, Vermont, were desirous of removing their large and growing manufactory nearer to the business centers of the country. George C. Ewing, manager of their New York house, in his stage coach rides up and down the valley, had discerned the possibilities of Ireland Parish as the site of a great manufacturing city, using the power furnished by the South Hadley falls. Acting upon his suggestion, they proceeded in a quiet way to buy the rather sandy farms which lay west of the river in Ireland Parish. In the course of a year nearly all the land that was needed had been secured and, assisted by Boston capitalists, they organized the Hadley Falls Company, with a capital of one million dollars, to develop and control the enterprise.

Later in the season work was begun upon the construction of a wooden dam across the river, over one thousand feet long, with a stone abutment at each end. Over two million feet of lumber were used, mainly hemlock. Most of this was floated down the river from Vermont or New Hampshire. The timber was framed at the head of the canal and sent down the canal as it was wanted for use.

The sills of the dam were very large timbers, forty or more feet long. They were laid lengthwise of the stream and were bolted to the bed rock. The bed of the river was uneven and, in some places, it was necessary to blast out the rock where a sill was to be laid, while in others, more or less blocking up of timbers was needed and longer bolts had to be used. These sills were six feet apart from center to center. Posts of lengths which varied with the upstream slope of the dam were framed into each sill and also into each of four timbers or "stretchers" which bound the posts together. The front of the dam was perpendicular. It, as well as the sloping top, was covered with hemlock planks four inches thick. The crest of the dam was protected by strips of boiler iron, six to eight feet long. The overfall projected twelve feet beyond the crest of the dam and was slightly inclined. It was framed of timbers twelve inches square and was planked and covered with iron like the dam. Across the full length of the dam was a footbridge, three feet wide and a few feet above the base. This was intended for use in inspecting the dam.

On Thursday, November 16, 1848, at ten minutes before ten o'clock in the morning, the gates of the great dam were shut, amid cheers of the people who crowded the banks of the river. The water was so completely shut off that the bed of the river below the dam was entirely dry except for little pools in hollows of the rock. Hundreds flocked down to promenade the footbridge, to wander over the rocky bottom, to gather mementoes of the great day and to catch the fish which had been stranded in the pools. About noon, a small spurt of water was noticed at the base of the dam about midstream and brush and gravel were thrown in above the dam to stop the leak. Later, water began to ooze through the stone masonry at the west end. About twenty minutes past three o'clock, when the water was within two feet of the crest of the dam, it was pouring through the western abutment in such streams that the workmen were ordered to quit and fly for their lives. Harvey Rice, Isaac Hadley

and Levi Dickinson, all of South Hadley Canal, with several other men were in a large flat boat, trying to stop the leaks half way across the river and barely reached shore before the dam gave way with a roar which was heard in Granby. Most of the spectators were watching the masonry at the west end expecting every moment that it would give way, but the break came near the center of the dam. Practical men, who had worked on the structure, generally agreed in saying that on account of the imperfect bolting of the sills to bed rock, the pressure of the water tipped the dam over. The wave of water which went downstream swept Main street, South Hadley Falls, which was then nearly on a level with the beach, reached the foot of the terrace on which the L'Amoreux house stands and washed into the high bank of South Main street. The ferryboat had just landed passengers on the South Hadley side when the flood swept it "over Willimansett." Aside from that of a horse tied to a post on Main street, no life was lost.

The wooden part of the dam was almost entirely carried away beyond recovery and the total damage was estimated at fifty thousand dollars.

One incident of the disaster which has floated down the years concerns James K. Mills, the hustling agent of the Hadley Falls Company, who was as energetic in language as in action. He used the newly established telegraph line to Boston for hourly despatches to keep the directors advised of the progress of the great work. At such an hour he reported that the water was at a certain height on the dam; sixty minutes later, the water was so much higher, at three o'clock the water was within two feet of the crest of the dam and at half-past three he telegraphed, "Dam gone to hell by way of Willimansett."

Now, Canal Village had another fit of the blues. However, the Hadley Falls Company made preparations at once for rebuilding the dam and there were busy times at the "head of the canal" where the timber were framed, in the early months of 1848.

During that winter, also, William Bowdoin, Charles Peck and George M. Atwater were incorporated as the Glasgow Company, with a capital of three hundred thousand dollars, to manufacture cotton, woolen, worsted or silk goods, at South Hadley.

A little later, Joseph Carew, Francis M. Carew and James B. Rumrill were incorporated as the Carew Manufacturing Com-



pany to manufacture paper at South Hadley, with a capital not to exceed seventy-five thousand dollars. The paid-up capital was thirty-five thousand dollars and was never increased.

In the spring of 1848, the "burnt district," where the ruins of the old mills stood, was invaded by the builders of new mills and the Canal Village, now coming to be known as South Hadley Falls, was alive again.

With the passing of the old canal and the raising of the river thirty feet above the rugged bed which for untold ages had torn and fretted its current, the Canal Village lost one of its most attractive spots. Between the canal and river was a plateau of varying width along which ran the towpath. It stood some thirty feet above the river level and, on the bank, sometimes sloping, sometimes a precipice, great trees found footing to shoot up and overarch the pathway, while, interspersed, was all the thick, wild growth of bushes, vines and flowering plants that haunts the riverside. The fresh, cool air, beneath the shading trees, was alive with musical tones that rose from the swift flow of the river in its rocky bed. Here, if ever, was the place for "sessions of sweet, silent thought." Here the ministers came to ponder the "deep things of God" and prepare their two sermons for the coming Sabbath. Here the children found their happiest playground. Here, of an evening, tired workers sought rest and refreshment and here, as the evening grew to its end, was the lovers' walk.

On June 6, 1850, Alonzo Lamb conveyed to Benjamin Congdon of Sturbridge, Augustus Rice of Fitchburg and Stephen C. Weld of Palmer, land on the east bank of the Connecticut River, above the dam at South Hadley Falls, and they at once erected a mill for the manufacture of boxes and box shooks. The next June Rice sold to his partners his one-third interest in the plant and business of Congdon, Weld & Co., and they, on the same day, sold the share to Stephen Holman of Fitchburg. In September, 1864, Mr. Weld sold his interest to his partners and in December, 1867, Mr. Holman sold his half interest to William E. Congdon, son of the senior partner. The firm did a large business, having in fact nearly a monopoly of the manufacture of packing cases for the mills of Chicopee and Holyoke. Soon after Mr. Holman left the firm, the plant was burned down. B. Congdon & Son rebuilt on a larger scale with every modern improvement and a fine arrangement for hauling logs from the river. But they began

to meet with competition and, being on the wrong side of the river, were subjected to expenses which disabled them from holding their customers. Failure was, therefore, but a question of time. Then came the fire that so often follows failure and the Holyoke Water Power Company purchased the land.

The schoolhouse which the South Precinct voted in 1738 to build and which was not finished until 1754, one year after South Hadley had been incorporated, remained on its original site until about 1826, when it was moved to a lot on the easterly side of what is now College street, forty feet wide and sixty feet deep which Joseph Story sold to the Middle School District. In 1847 the agents of the North Division of School District Number One conveyed the land and building to the agents of the South Division of School District Number One. In October, 1848, Jonathan Burnett sold to School District Number One the land south of his residence on the west side of College street where the South Middle schoolhouse was built. The schoolhouse and lot were sold by the town to Jonathan Burnett in 1870, when the school district system was abolished.

In 1847, the old first schoolhouse and its site were sold to Eliza M. Dwight, who lived next south of Shubael Cook and owned the land north, east and south of the premises. Two years later she sold her homestead and the schoolhouse lot to Sheldon Snow. Mr. Snow ten years later sold the school lot and other land to Lorenzo W. Lyman. From Mr. Lyman the property passed to Fannie A. Esterbrook and it is now owned by the college.

The school building was moved to the rear of Mr. Snow's house and made into a shoeshop and after moving on once more is now used as a storehouse by Howard Gaylord & Co., being the oldest building in town except the dwelling which was the first meetinghouse.

On November 8, 1848, Cyrus and Luther Alvord conveyed to School District Number Two, for school purposes only, the land on which the Falls Woods schoolhouse now stands. The schoolhouse which was built at the intersection of Alvord and Lyman streets in 1769, had in its two rooms accommodated ninety pupils at a time when large families were the rule in Falls Woods. It was sold and converted into a tenement but was torn down a few years ago.

About 1846 a small schoolhouse was built at the corner of High and North Main street in South Hadley Falls, on land

whose use was given by Alonzo Lamb. Mr. Lamb's son, Deacon George E. Lamb, has this year bought the building and the town has surrendered all right to use of the land.

Those who lived near the old white schoolhouse, at South Hadley Falls, disliked it so much as a neighbor that they could not wait for the six thousand years' term of Ariel Cooley's lease to expire but, in 1851, persuaded the voters of the district to buy eighty-four rods of land from Mrs. Edith Gillett on what was thereafter known as School street. Here a brick schoolhouse was built at once and, with sundry alterations and enlargements, it is in use today.

The discarded schoolhouse was sold by the Cooley heirs to the Glasgow Company and has since been occupied by representatives of each new nationality that has come to town until it has become so dilapidated that there are none so poor as to live in it.

In May, 1851, the First Parish of South Hadley, in consideration of one hundred and fifty dollars, conveyed to nineteen members of the parish, who had formed the South Hadley Academy Association, land at the northeasterly corner of Park and College streets, which lay west of a line drawn one foot west of the horse sheds. The academy had already been built upon the land. The ambitious plans for an institution that should rival Hopkins Academy of Hadley, or Deerfield Academy, were never realized. The building served at times as a high school house and was much used by the Ingraham Brass Band for practicing and concerts. In January, 1866, the land and building were re-conveyed to the First Parish for eleven hundred and fifty dollars.

The second dam across the Connecticut River had not long been completed before Deacon Alonzo Bardwell of South Hadley Falls took steps to secure the building of a bridge between that village and the infant town of Holyoke.

In April, 1850, the legislature made Alonzo Bardwell, Charles Peck and James H. Clapp a corporation under the name of the South Hadley Falls Bridge Company, to erect a toll bridge between Chapin's brick store, the building now occupied by the Public Library, and the public landing, on the South Hadley side and between the west side of Bridge street and the swing ferry landing, on the Holyoke side of the river. The company was authorized to hold real and personal property to an amount not exceeding seventy thousand dollars. The bridge was to be of wood and at least twenty-six feet in width. The charter was to

be forfeited if a bridge had not been completed at the end of five years from the date of the act.

In March, 1855, the charter was renewed for the term of five years from April 24, 1855.

On April 27, 1865, Alonzo Bardwell, Stewart S. Chase and Stephen Holman, the last two being citizens of Holyoke, were incorporated as the Holyoke and South Hadley Falls Bridge Company, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars and provisions similar to those of the preceding charters.

In 1866 the company was authorized by the legislature to construct, maintain and use a horse railway track over the bridge to be built by it.

Mr. Chase was agent of the Holyoke Water Power Company which, nearly six years before, had succeeded to the ownership of the dam, canals and town site of the insolvent Hadley Falls Company.

The Water Power Company was then possessed with the notion that Holyoke must be surrounded by a wall to prevent people who had once ventured within her bounds from going elsewhere to live.

In pursuance of this policy, the two Holyoke members of the Bridge Company found ready excuses to delay the beginning of work until Deacon Bardwell died in 1868, a bitterly disappointed man.

Meanwhile the travel from the eastern towns to Holyoke had far outgrown the ferry facilities. At times, when travel was good, especially in winter, there would be fifty, sixty, eighty or more two-horse teams waiting to cross the river to Holyoke and nearly equal numbers of those which patiently watched their turn to regain the east side of the river.

Messrs. Chase and Holman little realized the bonanza which they were throwing away while they sought to keep people shut up in Holyoke.

The last charter had yet six months of life when, late in October, 1869, Mr. Lyman, editor and proprietor of the *Holyoke Transcript*, Robert B. Johnson, treasurer of the Holyoke Savings Bank and Austin L. Shumway, the leading dry goods merchant of Holyoke, came to the office of R. O. Dwight, in South Hadley Falls and with him visited the offices of the Carew, Hampshire and Glasgow Companies to discuss the project of building a free bridge across the Connecticut River. Messrs. Joseph Carew

John H. Southworth and Theodore W. Ellis, the treasurers of the companies, enthusiastically favored the plan and furnished the money to pay the expenses of a survey, to be made at once. This survey was made very soon afterwards by Stockwell Béttes, civil engineer of Springfield, who also furnished plans for a bridge.

Then followed conferences with leading citizens of Holyoke, South Hadley and the eastern towns. The newspapers took up the cause and by the time the legislature met in January, 1870, petitions in favor of the free bridge, signed by fifteen hundred taxpayers and voters of Holyoke, South Hadley, Granby, Belcher-town, Enfield, Ludlow, Amherst and Hadley were ready for presentation.

Deacon Edwin Chase of Holyoke, having served a term in the Senate, had the most legislative experience of any of the petitioners and spent most of the winter at Boston in the interest of the movement. Messrs. Shumway and Dwight also spent time about the State House preparing for the hearing before the Committee on Roads and Bridges. At the hearing, all the towns interested were represented and no one appeared in opposition.

A special providence seemed to attend the movement for, when the committee of the legislature came to Holyoke to view the proposed site of the bridge, a great freshet, most unusual at that time of year, had swept away the ferry boat and, as the committee appeared on the Holyoke bank, the crowd of people who stood on the river wall in South Hadley Falls, where the bridge approach now is, could only helplessly wave their hands, while the river raged between.

The committee promptly reported the bill which had accompanied the petitions and it was enacted with little opposition. This was the first act for the construction of a free bridge across the Connecticut River that passed the legislature of any of the four river states.

The construction of the bridge was placed in charge of a joint board of the commissioners of Hampden and Hampshire counties. Several hearings were held by this board before the location was decided upon. Up to the date of the passage of the bill, it had been agreed by all parties in interest that the bridge should be placed where it now stands.

Not long before the commissioners' hearings began, some malign influence suggested that a location just below the dam, from near the Carew office to High street in Holyoke, would

better accommodate the public. There was, at once, a sharp and embittered division in the ranks of the friends of the free bridge. Capital favored the new suggestion while the people who would make most use of the bridge fought for the original location. Many years have passed and the decision of the board has been fully justified.

An iron bridge, sixteen hundred feet long and twenty-seven feet wide was built at an expense of one hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars and opened to travel in 1872.

This bridge became insufficient for the accommodation of the travel across it and was replaced in 1890 by the present structure, which is eighteen feet wider than its predecessor. The new bridge was built around the old one, with little interruption of its use.

The fine water power on Bachelor's Brook, west of the highway at Pearl City, was first used for a mill in which Josiah Snow and, after him, his son, Spencer Snow, ground hemlock bark for their tannery. Towards the end of 1854 Ezra Allen bought the Snow "bark mill lot" and by 1857 had acquired all the land around the lower falls of the Brook. In that year he and his son, Ezra Augustus Allen, built what was for that day a first class mill for making manila paper. In January, 1865, this mill was sold for fifteen thousand dollars to Samuel Converse who, a year later, sold the plant for eighteen thousand dollars to George M. Stearns and a number of other Chicopee men, with Frederick Taylor and S. Mills Cook of Granby. They bought as tenants in common and the youthful attorney, who was to become the brilliant and beloved leader of the Hampden bar, owned a one-thirty-second share of the property. Gradually, the Chicopee proprietors sold their interests and, at last, the Granby men became sole owners. Under the firm name of Taylor, Cook & Co. they conducted a prosperous business for some years until there came that fatal fire which ends so many business enterprises on our smaller streams.

On the south side of Buttery Brook and east of the old Springfield road there stood until some ten years ago a frame building which was known as the Red Shop. When or by whom it was built neither records nor tradition tell, but about sixty-five years ago it was occupied by Stephen Merchant for the first manufactory of friction matches in the valley if not, indeed, the very first one in the United States. They were made in cards like the common matches now in use and each card was dipped by

hand into a preparation of sulphur. The cards were placed in piles to dry and, when dried, were packed in boxes for sale. Mr. Merchant and his family, with the assistance of a DeWitt boy from Granby, did the manufacturing and when a one-horse wagon load had been prepared, Mr. Merchant peddled his goods around the country. A man who claimed that Merchant, in some way, had infringed a patent which he held sued and attached all Merchant's property as well as his body and the Red Shop went out of business. There is a legend that the shop was, once upon a time, a counterfeiters' den, from which the valley was flooded with base coin until the United States officers put the old shop, again, out of business. The last known manufacture carried on in the building was that of percussion caps by our late townsman, Edward Lester, not long before the outbreak of the civil war.

A few years ago Charles C. Abbey moved it to one of the streets which he laid out north of Fairview and there it now does duty as a dwelling house.

Mention has been made of Harry Robinson and it would be unjust to one of the best known and most notable figures in the river world of our valley to say nothing of his brother Rufus, or, as he was always called, Rufe Robinson. He was, by common consent, the most consummate waterman on the Connecticut. One of his most famous feats was the sailing of a boat loaded with a valuable cargo up to Wells River, Vermont, the first time that he had ever been beyond Turner's Falls. It was said that not merely by ripples which the common eye could note, but by the changing hue of the water's surface and by many another sign which he alone understood, he could avoid hidden rocks and snags and find out the safest channel. When there was anything to be done upon the river which required the utmost courage and perfect skill, Rufe was the man to do it. When the owners of the steamboat Adam Duncan found that she could not be made to pay on the route from Stony Brook to Turner's Falls, they decided to run her over Hadley Falls and Rufe agreed to pilot her. All the machinery and movable things were taken out and, with another man as brave, whose name has not come down to us, he cast off the boat from Stony Brook landing at a time of high water. Rufe in the bow picked out the course, motioning with hands and arms to the steersman and in less time than it takes for the writing, boat, pilot, helmsman and the only passenger, Rufe's faithful dog, were over the falls and Willimansett, and

safe at the lower landing. At that time he lived in what had been the old Pomeroy inn, on the Granby road. The site of the house has now nearly disappeared as the Lynch Brothers Brick Company has excavated it for its clay.

When the canal was closed and navigation of the river came to an end, the old waterman fell on evil days. He lost wife and family and what little property he had and at last lived in a shanty back of Hiram Smith's store. In those days the old rivermen were more than once called on to show their watercraft by taking a boat up the rapids to rescue someone who had been carried over the dam and, by rare good fortune, found refuge on a rock in midcurrent. Rufe was always ready and always the leader in the work. At last, in March, 1854, while he was returning from Holyoke by boat, above the dam, the time came for him that comes to all and the river, as if loth to part with her true lover, kept him in her embrace until, long afterwards, far down towards Chicopee, she gave up her dead.

Wild turkeys were abundant on Mt. Holyoke when South Hadley was first settled and, long before white men came to live this side of the mountain, the Hadley hunters had given the name of Turkey Pass to the notch in Mt. Holyoke through which ran the Indian trail to the southern hunting ground, and where the electric car now speeds from South Hadley to Amherst. There was a ready market for them and, from 1730 to 1735, the price for the dressed birds was a penny and a half a pound. The price gradually rose as their number diminished and in 1820 it was from ten to twelve and a half cents. The dressed weight ranged from five to fifteen pounds. There was a flock on Mt. Tom in 1842, a few in 1845, and a single one in 1851. A few remained on Mt. Holyoke later than that. It is said that a year or two before the outbreak of the civil war, a party of hunters from Springfield and Holyoke went to Rock Ferry and there divided, a part ascending the north peak of Mt. Tom and the others crossing the river to Mt. Holyoke, north and east of the well known roosting place of the birds. The latter party beat the woods and drove the few surviving turkeys to the southerly end of the mountain, whence they took flight for Mt. Tom, but before the poor creatures could light, the guns of the ambushed hunters had exterminated the noblest species of birds that ever winged the air of our valley. South Hadley, of course, had many turkey hunters, but the only one of whom memory remains was Chauncey

Hale, who lived in a stone house, beyond Bachelor's Brook, across the road from Blodgett's Forge, at what is now called Pearl City. He was a noted hunter and had a whistle made out of a turkey's wing bone, with which he called the birds. He succeeded in effecting a cross of the domestic with the wild turkey and the offspring were a noted breed of fowls. But his bones are dust, the stone house has disappeared, the famous breed is lost and the wild turkeys have perished from the face of the valley.

In 1860, when Deacon Bardwell's second and unrenewed bridge charter expired by limitation, the country was in the preliminary excitement of the opening presidential campaign which resulted in Lincoln's election and the civil war. During the five years' strife South Hadley did her full share. Out of a population of a little over twenty-two hundred, she sent two hundred and twenty-four of her sons to battle. Many of them died at the front, some came home to linger and die and some are with us yet, with unhealed wounds and wasted health as honorable tokens of service, but never a man failed in duty or in prompt sacrifice for his country.

During the war the Glasgow Company had its full share of the prosperity which rolled in upon every manufacturing concern and in 1864 devoted a part of its surplus profits to building a paper mill on the canal just below the Carew mill. The mill made writing paper and the product was mainly sold by Lewis J. Powers of Springfield, whose phenomenal rise from the position of a railroad newsboy to that of quite the leading paper dealer in the valley was the sensation of the day.

In April, 1866, the mill was sold to the Hampshire Paper Company, a corporation of which the Glasgow Company's stockholders and Edward Southworth, Wells Southworth and John H. Southworth were members.

In 1855 the village of South Hadley Falls was organized into Fire District Number One in the Town of South Hadley. A hand fire engine, manned by a volunteer company was maintained and cisterns or reservoirs of water were established in all parts of the district.

That section of the district which lay east and south of Buttery Brook was well supplied with water for domestic purposes by the Grove Street Aqueduct Company and the Spring Street Aqueduct Company and by many lines of pipe supplying one or more houses. This water was obtained from the numerous

springs which issue from the high bank that slopes down from the eastern plain.

The hill portion of the district was dependent for water upon the scanty supply furnished by shallow wells sunk into the underlying rock and a water famine came often at midwinter as well as in hottest August.

It was only after several attempts that the hill folks, in 1872, secured a vote of the district in favor of procuring authority from the legislature for the introduction throughout the village of a system of waterworks for fire and domestic purposes. The water was furnished by a reservoir on Buttery Brook which has since been enlarged to the capacity of three million gallons. In 1891 another reservoir of thirty million gallons' capacity was constructed on Leapingwell Brook, near the Granby road.

For nearly one hundred years there had been a sawmill at the lower falls of Stony Brook when, on April 1, 1834, Peter Allen sold the mill site, containing nearly three acres of land, to John N. Hastings and Alonzo Cutler, both of Enfield, in this state. The purchasers owned the right to use in Hampshire County certain patented sash-making machinery and at once erected buildings and fitted them with machinery and tools for making sash tools and sashes. On the eleventh day of the next September, Cutler sold his half interest to his partner. On April 9, 1836, Hastings sold the plant to Joseph and Chester Hastings. Chester soon afterward sold his interest to Joseph and Joseph made a success of the business. He was a hustler and spent his days at the shop and his nights in traveling to places where business called him. It is said that his horse became so well trained that Hastings could sleep in his buggy, as he knew that the horse would go the right road and, if at fault, would waken his driver by coming to a stop. On January 4, 1853, he sold the plant and business to Eleazar Howard and Moses Gaylord for twenty-five hundred dollars, of which, as the deed states, Howard paid one thousand dollars and Gaylord the remainder. The business has been continued ever since with great success and is now controlled by the second generation of the original Howard and Gaylord families, under the name of Howard, Gaylord & Co.

Before the year 1869, the members of the order of Free and Accepted Masons, resident at South Hadley Falls, were affiliated with the Mt. Tom Lodge of Holyoke. Owing to the early hour at which the swing ferry suspended business, the

zealous brethren were obliged to purchase and maintain a row-boat, for crossing the river above the dam. This added a certain piquaney to the sense of duty done, especially on dark and stormy nights, when the roar of the falls was unpleasantly near. In that year Mt. Holyoke Lodge was instituted at South Hadley Falls with a membership of twenty. The first officers were Rev. George E. Fisher, Master; Emerson B. Judd, Senior Warden; William Harris, Junior Warden; Benjamin C. Brainard, Treasurer and R. O. Dwight, Secretary. The first hall in which the lodge met was the second story of a double tenement frame building owned by the Glasgow Company which is yet standing on the west side of School street. From there a change was made to George E. Dudley's block at the southwest corner of Bridge and Main streets, where Harvey G. Smith's block now stands. When that block was burned, the lodge was opened in due form in its present quarters, in the Suhanek and Carey block, on Main street.

The year 1869 was marked by the origination and completion of more public improvements of permanent and far-reaching benefit than almost any other twelvemonth of the town's history.

Main street at South Hadley Falls for much of its upper length was nearly on a level with the beach, along which it was laid and every freshet in the river, of more than moderate height, flooded it near Buttery Brook bridge, so that there was no passing for foot travelers except by boat. An unusually high flood in April, 1869, made the citizens realize that patience was no longer a virtue and the selectmen were directed to raise the street above high water level. A stone wall nearly one thousand feet long was built on the south line of the highway, varying in height from four to nine feet according to the surface of the ground, and the roadbed was raised to the level of the wall. This was the height of that year's freshet and the railing which stands fifteen inches above the wall shows the height of the great freshet of 1862. Travelers along that street have ever since gone dry-shod over Buttery Brook.

The second achievement of that year was the abolishing of school districts and introduction of a system of graded schools throughout the town.

This required the building of a house to accommodate four schools at the Center village and of a one room schoolhouse at Pearl City.

A high school was maintained for some years in the new schoolhouse at the Center but it has recently been united with the school of that grade at South Hadley Falls. At the latter village a building to accommodate six schools was erected three years ago near the School street building.

The last great work of the year was the obtaining of the charter for the Connecticut River free bridge.

The opening of this bridge to travel in 1872 tended to develop all parts of the town but more especially South Hadley Falls, where a number of new streets were laid out and numerous houses built.

Among the many new comers were a notable number of substantial citizens from Granby.

After the bridge was in use the next important public improvement was the laying out of Bardwell street, which shortened and made easier the way to the Center village by avoiding the long detour over that part of the old Carriage Hill which is now called North Main street.

The fourth and final attempt to obtain the shortest and easiest route between the north and south ends of the town was made in 1875 when what was at first called the "Byron Smith road," after its most zealous promoter, but is now officially designated as Newton street, was built through the Newton Smith and Charles S. Boynton farms.

On this road was soon built up the village of Woodlawn, midway between the Center and the Falls and we may well hope that it will, in time, grow to occupy the interval between those villages.

In 1878 that portion of the historic Springfield road which lay between Charles S. Boynton's house and the Granby road at the "Big Pine Tree" was discontinued and became for the first time private property.

In the autumn of 1884, the Holyoke Street Railway Company, having its stables, car sheds and office building on the Atwater lot, corner of Main and Bridge streets, at South Hadley Falls, began running horse cars to South Holyoke. In the year 1891 the headquarters of the line was transferred to Holyoke and its motive power changed to electricity.

In 1895 the line was extended through South Hadley Falls to the village of Fairview, in Chicopee, and in 1896 trolley cars began running to South Hadley Center. Last year an electric

road was built from the Center village to Amherst by the old hunters' "turkey pass" over Mt. Holyoke and there is a lively hope that our neighbors of Granby will next year see electric cars speeding through their beautiful town and that Belchertown will ere long make connection with the Holyoke Street Railway's system.

It is but proper that our daughter, Granby, should receive the credit which is her due for obtaining the first state highway for eastern Hampshire county. After her section had been built, from the Five Corners across Stony Brook to the South Hadley line, South Hadley had, perforce, to ask for a continuance of the good work the whole length of Granby road to Lamb street. This year the state is making Newton and College streets more worthy to be the main thoroughfare of the town.

In the year 1867 Rev. P. J. Harkins, pastor of St. Jerome's Church, in Holyoke, purchased on North Main street, at the Falls, land on which St. Patrick's Church was soon afterwards built. The church remained in charge of Father Harkins for several years and for some time the dwelling house in the rear was occupied as an orphanage, the beginning of that system of benevolent care for needy childhood and old age which this church has so nobly developed in Holyoke and its suburbs. Rev. David F. McGrath was the first resident pastor.

In 1892 the church was moved down the long hill of North Main street to its present location on Main street, beside Buttery Brook.

In 1863 the South Religious Society became two bodies and the seceding portion organized as the First Congregational Church of South Hadley Falls, with Rev. Richard Knight as pastor. A hall, fitted up for the purpose in the second story of Josiah Bardwell's old residence, was the home of the new organization until 1865, when a beautiful church, built by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Carew at a cost of twenty-five thousand dollars, was deeded to trustees to hold for the use of the ecclesiastical society. In 1878 Mr. Knight and Rev. George E. Fisher, then pastor of the South Religious Society, resigned their offices to facilitate a reunion of the two organizations and Rev. W. S. Hawkes became pastor of the united church, which took the name and house of worship of the younger church.

In 1880 the house of the South Religious Society was sold to the Methodist Episcopal Church.

THE
JOURNAL
OF THE
ROYAL ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE
VOLUME 10
PART 1
1980

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On October 19, 1874, Lyman Morton conveyed to Rev. A. B. Dufresne four acres of land on the west side of the old Springfield road and south of the Granby road and the tract was consecrated as a place of burial under the name Precious Blood Cemetery.

On May 4, 1884, Michael Lynch conveyed to Bishop P. J. O'Reilly twelve and a half acres of land on both sides of the Granby road, a little west of the old Springfield road. This land was laid out as a burial ground and consecrated as St. Rose Cemetery.

On April 29, 1892, Bishop O'Reilly purchased a large tract of land, lying east of Woodlawn, which was prepared for use as a burial ground and consecrated as Notre Dame Cemetery.

The Evergreen Cemetery Association was organized in 1868 and now owns about ten acres of land, lying west of College street, at the Center village, and having an entrance from Hadley street.

In 1897 the legislature authorized the town to remove the remains of all who had been interred in the ancient burying ground at South Hadley Center and to convey a portion of the land to Mt. Holyoke College, and reserve the remainder for public use.

Money sufficient to defray the expense having been raised by popular subscription, the handfuls of white ashes which alone remained of the men, women and children who had made the happy life of the town for nearly five generations, were tenderly removed from their resting places and committed again to the bosom of mother earth in the grounds of the Evergreen Cemetery Association.

In 1897 the town established a free public library, placing it in charge of nine trustees and making an annual appropriation of one thousand dollars for its maintenance. The library now contains four thousand books, in two depositories, one at the Center Village and one at South Hadley Falls. In connection with the latter is a reading room which is well patronized.

In 1902 the town granted its portion of the old burying ground site to the Gaylord Memorial Library Association which had been incorporated to receive from South Hadley's grand old man, William H. Gaylord, a sum of money in trust for the erection and maintenance of a building for the use of the South Hadley free public library. The building has already received its roof and will be completed during the coming winter.

Mr. Gaylord had previously shown his thoughtful generosity to the town by erecting, on the park at the Center village, a monument, surmounted by the bronze figure of a soldier of the civil war as a memorial of the sons of South Hadley who have fought for their country.

The fishery at the foot of the great falls was conducted in a more systematic and businesslike way after Daniel Lamb became owner of the beach from Buttery Brook to the Springfield line. He appears to have built a fishing wharf at the water's edge where the eastern approach to the bridge is now placed. This was called South Hadley wharf. Some half dozen other wharves were built in the river, one beyond the other, at a distance of one hundred and fifty or two hundred feet apart, nearly in the course of the present bridge. Several of the bridge piers stand on ancient wharves and other wharves remain as islands in the river. A few of the names of others of these wharves are preserved as Dwight, Chicopee, Westfield, Ireland and Negro. The South Hadley and Chicopee wharves were the best fisheries. At the latter three thousand shad were taken at one haul. Each of these wharves was owned by a company, who held as tenants in common. That these fishing privileges were highly valued is shown by recorded deeds, usually of the one-fortieth part of a fishing wharf, for which the consideration named varies from thirty to forty dollars. As money was worth more in those days than now, these sales would be equivalent to a price of from three to four thousand dollars for a fishing wharf at the present time.

Besides what was done at these wharves there was a fishery in the eddy below, which for many years was controlled by the "Old Shiggard Company." This was composed of men from Granby, South Hadley Center and the Canal Village, who had a fish house under the steep bank which leads up to our South Main street and a large flat boat manned by six or eight oarsmen. On a platform in the stern was carefully laid the seine, wide enough to reach from the water's surface to the riverbed in the deepest holes that the sinker line might find and several hundred feet long. As the boat, starting from the beach, well down toward the Springfield line, swept with long strokes far out into the current and then upstream until it rounded to the shore, above the bend of the river, the captain skillfully threw off the net and noisily directed the rowers. When the boat was bow end on the beach the sturdy oarsmen seized the rope at the end of the seine

and partly on shore, partly knee deep in water, began to pull in the net, walking the while down the river. At the same time other Old Sluggards were pulling in the downstream end of the net and walking towards the oarsmen. When the two ends were within a hundred feet or so of one another the fishermen halted and pulled the net straight in toward the shore. By this time the net stood up like a fence above the stream and now and then a silvery glint flashed and disappeared in the troubled water. As the fence drew nearer shore these flashes became more frequent in the shoaling water until at length there was between shore and seine nothing but a swirling mass of fishes beating the water to foam in desperate attempts to escape. Then came the fishermen's harvest time and "the haul" was soon jumping and flapping over the white beach in the agonies of death. Any one who has experienced the excitement attendant upon a haul of one hundred and fifty or two hundred fishes can, in a mild way, imagine the scene upon the beach at Taylor Field when the ancient fishermen made their hauls of twenty-five hundred or three thousand shad.

Old Sluggard used to "go 'round" every hour and a half or two hours each week day during the season, giving the fish time to come up the river and "settle in the eddy" between hauls.

In the intervals of rest, the members and their numerous friends enjoyed cards, "fly loo" and a deal of horseplay, not omitting liquid refreshments, which were served in the fish house.

The season ended with the twenty-fifth day of June, pursuant to an act of the legislature passed in 1812, which made a close time for shad and salmon in the Connecticut River from that date to the first day of December. The same act prohibited the use in the Connecticut River of a seine exceeding forty-five rods in length and of more than one seine at the same time on a fishing ground.

While Daniel Lamb's widow survived she compelled the Old Sluggard Company to count out to her a certain proportion of the fish which they caught.

After her death and the division of the Lamb estate, the owners of the beach, in 1853, brought an action of trespass against six men of South Hadley and Granby for entering upon the beach and taking and carrying away shad and other fish. This was intended to test the right of Old Sluggard to carry on its fishery and a fierce legal controversy was expected, but the defendants made no fight and acknowledged the exclusive right

of the owners of the beach to the fishery. The beach owners thereupon formed a fishing company, which controlled the fishery until in 1886 the gill nets at the mouth of the river and the closing of the gap in the Enfield dam which, for sixty years had afforded a passageway for fish, made an end of the business. In 1847, the last year in which the river above the great falls ran untrammelled to the sea, on Monday, May eleventh, two hundred shad were taken at one haul and nine hundred during the day, the largest number which had been taken in one day for many years. On Monday week, however, twenty-two hundred were taken and during that season the total catch amounted to twenty thousand.

For several years between 1870 and 1880 the United States Fisheries Commission conducted experiments in hatching shad near the old ferry landing, but the insatiable greed of the Saybrook fishermen rendered it impossible to determine whether the number of shad in the river was increased thereby.

In 1875, a few years before the rapacious fishermen of the Nutmeg state had barred the shad from its native haunts an answer was found to an old, old question. At the time when "shad blows" bloomed along the river bank and the shad were running, there always appeared great numbers of insects about the size of dragon flies with white, wormlike bodies and ganzy white wings, which hovered in swarms innumerable over the surface of the water. To fishermen the why and wherefore of the coming of these "shad flies," as they were called, was a much guessed on but, for many generations, an unsolved riddle. It was an accepted fact that the shad never took food after it left salt water and entered the river, and, of course, the fish had no use for the fly, for all its name.

There was then and now again living in Holyoke, though South Hadley Falls claims him, a Scotch papermaker named Thomas Chalmers, who, like Miller, Dick, Edwards and many others of his countrymen, found time before and after the day's labor to make a masterful study of natural sciences in nature's own school.

There was little about birds and beasts and fishes which Chalmers had not learned by original discovery in the early mornings or late afternoons and often by night.

He studied the shad fly and the shad and in 1875 made an artificial shad fly, which he attached to a hook. From a boat

anchored near the old pier, below the Holyoke bridge, he offered the hook to a passing shad. Like a flash, that old question was answered and another game fish had been found to test the angler's skill.

One afternoon in the following spring he was called from the loft of the paper mill to see two gentlemen in the office. One introduced himself as Benjamin F. Bowles of Springfield and the other was an army officer connected with the armory.

Mr. Bowles said, "Last year I got an anonymous letter from Holyoke saying, 'There's a man up here taking shad with a hook. Come up and see him,' but I knew someone was trying to fool me. This year I've got another letter and now I've come up to see about it. I understand that you are the man that has done the trick. Will you let me see you take one?" Mr. Chalmers said, "I'll let you take as many as you want, yourself." They accordingly went out on the river and within half an hour, Mr. Bowles had taken a four pounder. He was an enthusiastic fisherman and spread news of the discovery throughout the world of sportsmen. Scientists from the Smithsonian Institute and other halls of Ichthyology, as well as anglers of high degree and wide repute, during May and June of each year, joined the common herd of Holyoke and South Hadley folks who lined the downstream sidewalk of the bridge, intent on hooking a shad, until Connecticut put an end to the sport. It is a curious fact that, since the shad have been lost from the river, the number of shad flies has gradually diminished until now none appear and only the "shad blow" remains as a memorial of the daintiest fish that swam our Connecticut.

It will be of interest in taking this survey of what has been done by the good people of South Hadley to know how many there were of them at different epochs.

In 1776, there were 584; in 1790, 759; in 1800, 801; in 1810, 902; in 1820, 1047; in 1830, 1185; in 1840, 1458; in 1850, 2495; in 1855, 2051; in 1860, 2277; in 1865, 2099; in 1870, 2840; in 1875, 3370; in 1880, 3538; in 1885, 3949; in 1890, 4261; in 1895, 4443, and in 1900, 4526.

We know, within a few months, the time when the first native born Americans settled in South Hadley and who they were, but of the pioneer arrivals of other nationalities we are less informed.

The first Irishman mentioned in the town annals is undoubtedly the revolutionary soldier, Peter Pendergrass, whose name is probably a Yankee corruption of Pendergast, a proper, Irish family name.

However that may be, the first known and avowed Irish citizen of the town was Patrick Spellman, who, during the early thirties of the last century, lived in the basement of the then newly built Methodist Church which is now called Foresters' Hall. He married an American widow, with a family of children, who was the village candymaker, and worked for Howard & Lathrop.

He was killed by falling through a trapdoor in the paper mill and was buried in the new village cemetery, where a stone, erected by his fellow workmen, perpetuates his memory.

Patrick Murphy, whose widow died two years ago, was the next exile from Erin who found a home in South Hadley. He was at work for Alonzo Lamb in 1839 and was employed in building the Cook's Hill road.

Our venerable citizen, Charles Ranenberg, was the first German resident of the town, having come to the Falls in 1849 to accept the position of overseer in the new Glasgow mill.

The Bohemian, Joseph Sahanek, came to the Falls as a boy in the early fifties and served on the town's quota in the civil war. Not long after his return he became partner and then sole owner of Joseph Bardwell's meat market. He was for some years town clerk. Once, when summoned as witness in a case before the Superior Court at Northampton, he produced his book of records. Charles Delano, then leader of the Hampshire bar, was the opposing counsel, and he took the book to show the judge, saying that it was the most beautifully kept record that he had ever seen produced in court. Sahanek, before he was fifty, had made his fortune and removed to Hartford, where he soon afterwards died.

Our present efficient town clerk, Martinus Madsen, came to town, the pioneer Dane, in 1887.

It is impossible to name with certainty the first comer of the French, who form so large and public-spirited an element of the town's inhabitants, but Louis Lafontaine, who enlisted in the First Massachusetts Cavalry, early in the war, was probably the man.

The first Italian to make his home in South Hadley was, undoubtedly our veteran fruit dealer Paul Veto.

THE HISTORY OF THE
CITY OF BOSTON
FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT
TO THE PRESENT TIME
BY
JOHN B. BOWEN
OF THE CITY OF BOSTON
IN TWO VOLUMES
VOL. I.
BOSTON: PUBLISHED BY
JOHN B. BOWEN, 10 NASSAU ST.
1845.

The Polanders, who give promise of making an industrious and thrifty addition to our population will, doubtless, by the year of the town's bi-centennial, have become Americanized and freed from many useless and unpronounceable consonants in their names.

But, while we recount the new peoples who have come in to make the South Hadley of the future, let us not forget the passing of old family names that for generations have had a large place in the annals of the town.

Gone are the Woodbridges, the Goodmans, the Montagues, the tuneful Ingrahams, the Bowdoins, the Gilletts, the Nashes, the Cooleys, the Lathrops, the Abbeys, the Robinsons, the Warrens, the Carews; in all Taylor Field and South Hadley, no Taylor survives, and Falls Woods, once teeming with Alvords, now can show but one.

But time demands the close of this imperfect sketch of the town's story.

Only too gladly would we take a forward look and see the South Hadley of another half-century but no Mt. Nebo is vouchsafed us and, trammelled with mortality, we can only hope that, when twice more

Has passed the human harvest

To its garner green and low,

the generations yet to come will give as high honor to the men and women of this day as we so gladly render those who founded and built up South Hadley.



A PRIVATE CARRIAGE IN THE PARADE.

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The history of the United States of America is a story of growth and change. It begins with the first settlers, who came to the New World in search of a better life. They found a land of opportunity, but also a land of challenge. The early years were marked by conflict and struggle, as the settlers fought to establish their communities and defend their rights. Over time, the United States grew from a small colony into a powerful nation, with a rich and diverse culture. The story of the United States is a story of the American dream, of the pursuit of happiness and freedom. It is a story that continues to inspire and shape the world today.

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The history of the United States of America is a story of growth and change. From the first European settlements to the present day, the nation has expanded its territory, diversified its economy, and shaped its identity. The early years were marked by struggle and uncertainty, but the spirit of innovation and freedom eventually led to the creation of a powerful and influential country. The challenges of the past have been met with resilience and courage, and the future holds promise for continued progress and prosperity.

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